16 Pages Tonight

The Portsmouth Daily Times.

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VOLUME SIXTEEN. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1909 PRICE THREE CENTS.

Powers Are To Help Turkey

London, Aug. 14.—A joint note signed by the four protecting powers of Crete, Great Britain, Russia, Italy and France has been presented to the Turkish government. It promises the powers shall see that the objectionalist flag hoisted by the Cretans is removed permanently and expresses the hope that Turkey will not think it necessary to order her fleet to proceed to Cretan waters. The four protecting powers have decided to each send a second warship to Canea and proceed by force to remove the Grecian banner.

LICENSED TO MARRY

Thomas Rinehart, 23, fireman, and Almira Datson, 18, clerk, both of Brookville, Ky. Squire Byron.

Isaac Ackerman, 38, farmer, and Hattie Allen, 16, both of this city. Squire Lowry.

Charles E. Hughes, 36, farmer, and Mary C. Daum, 23, both of Wheelersburg. Squire Frank Hall.

THIEVES SPOT PRECIOUS CARGO

Logansport, Ind., Aug. 14—The four strangers who followed from Chicago a special express messenger guarding $400,000 in cash that was being shipped to the First National bank of Tipton, Ind., were discovered here by the police, but they escaped on the approach of officers.

GOOD WOMAN PASSES AWAY

Chicago, Aug. 14.—Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, a celebrated club woman and settlement worker, died today.

HARRY ABRAMS TAKES HEADER

Harry Abrams, aged 12, while riding down Second street at a lively rate of speed on a bicycle Saturday morning, collided with a fruit vendor's cart, throwing him with force to the pavement in front of the city buildings. George Schneider, of the board of public service, was the first aid to the injured and helped the lad again mount his wheel. The injuries the lad sustained were slight.

New Crew For Tacoma

The steamer Tacoma arrived here from Cincinnati Friday with an entire white crew, the negro roustabouts having gone on a strike. They had demanded an increase in wages of from $20 to $25.

DROWNED MAN BURIED HERE

The body of Henry Dawson, the young Portsmouth man drowned at Cincinnati a few days ago, was brought up on No. 25 today and taken direct to the cemetery. Rev. [illegible] Howard, pastor of the U. B. church, met the relatives at the train and conducted brief services at the cemetery chapel.

Back From Vacation.

Forrest Kelley has returned home from his vacation which he spent at Sandusky, Ohio. He will resume his occupation at the Haas Bowling Co.'s store.

POSTMASTER SCRAPS WITH A BLACKSMITH

Word comes from Buena Vista of an exciting fistic encounter between Postmaster John Harcha and Fred Weghorst, the village blacksmith Friday.

The trouble occurred in front of Sherd Easter's store following an argument over attempts to run a township road through Weghorst's place. Harcha was one of the appraisers and Weghorst had refused to allow them to invade his premises. Later in boasting of this, he is said to have applied vile names to the appraisers which Harcha resented. Harcha struck him in the face and a fierce struggle between the two ensued. Both are powerful built men but the fight ended with honors about even. Later Weghorst attempted to renew the fight. He was armed with a fence paling and dared the other to come out of the building. Harcha accepted the dare but Weghorst made no further effort to strike him. The two men are also political rivals and this also had something to do with the clash. Harcha is the Republican gang leader in the village while Weghorst is the active head of the Anti-Gang organization there.

Lee Watkins Loses Wheel

Lee Watkins, Jr., reported the theft of his Ranger bicycle to the police Saturday. He had left the wheel standing in front of the Milner home at Second and Waller streets.

KLEFF SENDS HIS PICTORE

Frank Kleffner has sent his former business partner, Henry Frowine, at the Play House a picture post card of himself and "Shorty" Wheeler, who left here recently to locate in the west. Mr. Kleffner ran across "Shorty" while in his travels. The card was mailed from Missoula, Mont., and is an excellent likeness of Kleffner and "Shorty." The card is hung up in a conspicuous place in the Play House.

Boy Lost For An Hour

Howard, the 2-year-old son of Samuel Hopkins of Ninth and Chillicothe streets, was lost Saturday morning for almost an hour. The child was found on Eighth street where it had wandered.

On a Vacation.

Miss Mary Lurty of West Second street, leaves Monday night for Chadlotte, N. C., where she will visit her sister and brother-in-law, Mrs. and Mr. Joe Brennan, a popular baseball player, until the close of the season, when they will visit Atlantic and New York cities.

Has Typhoid Fever.

Mrs. Henry Gerlach, sister of Albert Feurt of Franklin Furnace, is a patient at Dr. Gray's hospital, Ironton. She is suffering with typhoid fever.

EXPLOSION ON SUBMARINE KILLED 2

St. Petersburg, Aug. 14.—A serious explosion occurred today in the engine room of a Russian submarine anchored in Neva river and resulted in the killing of two men and the injury of forty others. A dozen machinists and workmen are imprisoned in the vessel and it is feared they have been asphyxiated by the gases from the fuel supply. The vessel remained afloat. Careless machinists ignited the benzine supply and this caused the explosion. The boat was one of four being constructed for the government by Simeon Lake, an American boat builder. Among the injured is Joseph Mitch of Bridgeport, Conn., a machinist.

Both Trains Were Late

The B. & O. Accommodation and the noon Cincinnati train were both late today. Coal shipments always delays the B. & O. Accommodation during August.

Mrs. A. Hurth Has Bad Fall

Mrs. Adolph Hurth, Sr., stumbled and fell headlong down the side steps of her East Second street home Friday evening. She sprained a wrist and was otherwise severely shaken up.

GOV. HARMON NAMES NEW TRUSTEES

Columbus, O., Aug. 14.—Governor Harmon today appointed W. L. Allendorf of Sandusky, to the Toledo Hospital board to succeed C. L. Johnson of Sandusky, Jos. M. Amos of Cambridge to the board of the Deaf and Dumb School to succeed Lee J. Evans of Ripley, and John C. Fischer, of Coshocton, to the board of the School for the Blind to succeed Oscar Sheppard of West Alexandria. The changes give the Democrats control except in the case of the Deaf and Dumb School, both Evans and Amos being Democrats. Blake.

SHOOTS WIFE AND THEN SELF

Columbus, O., Aug. 14.—Ascertaining his wife to be a colored woman after eight years of married life, Alfred Haberman, a white man, after a visit to Washington, D. C., returned today to his home on Summit street and shot her twice, then turning the revolver on himself inflicted a fatal wound. Mrs. Haberman cannot recover. She is beautiful and looked like a white woman. The couple have one son seven years of age.

Narrow Escape From Drowning

William Swords, a well known West Side farmer, narrowly escaped drowning in attempting to ford upper Pond creek with a span of mules Friday evening.

The heavy rains had brought the creek out of its banks and Swords waited for three hours before attempting to cross to the opposite bank. When he did drive into the swollen stream the mules and wagon were swept away by the swift waters for fully 100 yards. Swords himself was soon tangled up and was becoming exhausted when he managed to catch hold of a tree limb and climb out. He later succeeded in saving his mules.

Qualifies As Administrator

In probate court Saturday the widow, Mrs. Anna Coriell, qualified as administrator of the estate of Sela Coriell, N. & W. car repairer, who died from injuries received in falling from a car. The estate consists of a wage claim amounting to $75.

NEW PENNIES DISAPPEAR RAPIDLY

A big demand for Lincoln pennies developed Saturday, the knowledge that they have been called in causing local citizens to make a rush for them. By noon the Portsmouth Banking company had entirely run out of its limited supply.

Adds Relic To Collection

Doc Wagner has another relic in his growing collection that is exciting much interest. The latest is Uncle Abe's hat rack. It was taken from his old Kentucky home and sent to Doc by a friend.

Takes Out Permit.

Thomas B. Lawson took out a building permit Friday to raise a house on Campbell avenue.

Are Going to BuckeyeLake

George Goodman and wife left at noon for Buckeye Lake in their auto. They spent several days at the famous resort.

GEO. WATTERS IS BANKRUPT

George T. Watters, through his attorney, N. W. Evans, on Saturday filed a petition of voluntary bankruptcy with Mark A. Crawford, U. S. referee. He gives his liabilities at $1200, with no assets beyond the exceptions allowed by law. Mr. Watters financial difficulties grew out of former business ventures. He has outstanding accounts that would more than over-reach his own indebtedness, but they are regarded as valueless.

Duke & Dutchess of Marlborough Whom Friends Seek to Reconcile

London, Aug. 14.—It is rumored that the duke and duchess of Marlborough are about to become reconciled owing to the intervention of friends, among whom Mrs. Anthony Drexel is prominently mentioned.

The reunion, should it be effected, will not come as a surprise, as it has been noticed that the duke and duchess have been meeting lately more frequently than would seem likely in a case of continued estrangement. The duchess now is at her country place in Devonshire in which county the duke is said to be visiting.

TRAIN WAS WRECKED

Pueblo, Colo., Aug. 14.—A Denver & Rio Grande passenger train, eastbound, leaving Pueblo this morning, and a Denver & Rio Grande passenger train, westbound, collided near Husted, Colo. Five persons are known to have been killed and 24 injured. Both locomotives and many of the cars of both trains were badly damaged.

Arrives From Texas.

Miss Mary Williams arrived here from Texas Friday night en route to the bedside of her brother, Ed, who is laid up at Glenn, Ky., with typhoid fever.

MINERS ARE ROASTING ALIVE

Mexico City, Aug. 14.—A score of miners are reported killed by fire which is destroying the Camelia mine at Real del Monte in the state of Hidalgo.

On the Road Again.

Fred Ray has assumed his new duties on the road for the Standard Oil company.

AUTOISTS HAVE ACCIDENT

An accident interrupted an auto trip of Charles Easterday and wife just after they had gotten under way for Columbus Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Easterday were accompanied by Dr. George Lehman and family, and when about eight miles north of the city, the former's machine broke down. The party was obliged to return to the city, while men went from a local garage after the disabled car. Mr. and Mrs. Easterday were en route to Columbus to spend Sunday at the Lehman home after which they were to take a trip to Michigan. Both Mr. Easterday and Dr. Lehman are traveling representatives of Parke, Davis & Co., drug supply house of Detroit.

Taking Vacation.

George Hasselman, a clerk at David Stahler's hardware store, is enjoying a brief vacation.

THAT TOMATO GETS TOM'S GOAT

"Postholo Tom" Henderson is seriously thinking of organizing an Ananias club. He will start off with the Times tomato editor. Tom thinks that individual the boss liar of the age. He himself thought he had the biggest tomato of the season, but when he read Skonk's garden tale he gave up in disgust.

Shamrocks Are to Play

The Shamrocks will meet a fast aggregation of ball players from Ashland at Kool Koney Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Back From Cincinnati.

Frank Bassler, the Banner shoe manufacturer, has returned from a business trip to Cincinnati.

Boat Goes Aground.

A lumber boat went aground in the Ohio a short distance above the Government dyke Friday.

Killed By A Street Car

A terrible accident occurred at Chillicothe Friday afternoon when Edith, the little five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Randall of Brownell street, was run down by a street car, receiving injuries which caused death half an hour later. Her father is foreman of the B. & O. lumber yard.

According to the Gazette the little girl had started across the street in front of Breanahan's residence, supposedly bound for Evans' grocery store, when she was struck by the car, which was in charge of Motorman Hitt and Conductor McAdams. The exact manner in which the little girl met with the accident could not be ascertained, but her tender age leads to the belief that she became confused and ran directly in the path of the oncoming car.

MIMIC WAR AT BOSTON, MASS.

Boston, Aug. 14.—When Governor Draper was "theoretically" startled at 10 o'clock this morning with the news that a hostile force had landed on the southern coast of Massachusetts and was threatening the military safety of Boston, the most extensive game of mimic war that has ever been played in the northern states was fairly under way. Governor Draper at once called upon Adjutant General Brigham to defend Boston against the threatened attack and some 7000 troops were ordered to the front under the command of Brigadier General Pew. It was of course, known to all parties that the attacking force consisted of several companies of the United States coast artillery and a number of regiments of militia from Connecticut, New York, New Jersey and District of Columbia under command of Major General Bliss. The sham battle, which is to be fought in Bristol and Plymouth counties next week between the blue army of defense and the red army of attack, whose forces assembled today, will demonstrate whether Massachusetts and especially Boston, is sufficiently protected against a foreign foe.

Chicago Is Swept By Storm

Chicago, Aug. 14.—One life was lost and a great amount of property damage was done as the result of a most violent electrical storm here. Telegraph, telephone and electric wires were blown down and basements flooded.

GOES WEST, GETS FAT AND MARRIES

Frank McCoy, a former N. & W. terminal employe, who went west some months ago on account of ill health, was married a few days ago. Frank's bride was Miss Josephine Hill, of Pueblo, Colo. He himself has entirely regained his health and now weighs 190 pounds. He has a good position in a large iron works at Pueblo.

N. Y. Art Man Locates Here

J. R. Pinnell, a New York art man, has decided to permanently locate in Portsmouth and is negotiating for the old Lehman room on Chillicothe street. His family is expected here from Saginaw, Mich., next week.

Carrier Has Typhoid Fever

Carl Graham, a well known Times carrier is prostrated at his home on Mound street with typhoid fever.

Go To Mineral Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Carroll and young son left Saturday afternoon for Mineral Springs.

HARMON PUTS FOOT DOWN ON A PRIZE FIGHT

Columbus, O., Aug. 14.—Governor Harmon today ordered the proposed bout of 20 rounds between Mike Donavan and Ed. Smith stopped. It was to have been pulled off at Lockbourne, near Columbus, on Aug. 18.

TOBACCO TRUST SUED FOR MILLION

Norfolk, Va., Aug. 14.—Alleging illegal practices by the tobacco trust, designed, it is charged, to destroy plaintiff's independent business, the Ware-Kramer Tobacco company has brought suit in the United States court at Raleigh, N. C., against the American Tobacco company, claiming a million dollar damages.

HANDING OUT THE PLUMS

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 14.—President Taft continued today the task of signing the commissions of the additional census supervisors. Both Secretary Nagel and Postmaster General Hitchcock spent last night at the home of J. B. Waller and arranged to leave for the summer capital this afternoon.

ALL HANDS BUSY AT Y. M. C. A.

Due to the constantly increasing traffic on the N. & W. the accommodations at the Railway Y. M. C. A. are being daily taxed to their full capacity. On Friday 507 meals were furnished to trainmen and 121 of them got sleeping accommodations within the 24 hours.

Peck King Gets Job.

Peck King has taken employment at Dressler and Patterson's barber shop.

BOBBY BUFFIN — THE TIMES WEATHERMAN

Tomorrow p. m. I shall pull off one of the most daring feats ever attempted in these parts. I shall sail across the Ohio river and circle around over the Kentucky hills in my new flying machine. I shall start from the top of the Times building and you'll have to watch closely if you see me go as my machine is a hummer for speed. No admission chargod and everybody invited. I took a trip this a. m. and picked up this:

Ohio, Indiana and West Va. — Showers tonight or Sunday.

BOARD AWARDS CONTRACT TO SMITH LUMBER COMP'Y.

SINGLE SESSION OF HIGH SCHOOL IS KNOCKED OUT

There will be no one session in the high school as far as the present board of education is concerned. This matter was fully decided upon at the meeting of the board, Friday night at the high school building, when on motion of Member Dever, the petition signed by the parents of school children, was lain aside. Ignoring the request of the majority of the tax paying parents, who have sons and daughters in the high school, the board without a single opposition among the members determined to "lay the matter on the table."

Member Scudder, who presented the petition in the interests of the school students, acknowledged after the meeting, that the movement was the same as killed. There will be no contesting of the point with the board by the backers of the movement. Still they maintain that as they have no comfortable quarters in the high school which is now crowded to its limit they should be entitled to at least the comfort derived from the single session.

Last night's meeting of the board was well attended by visitors, owing to the opening of bids on the new Campbell avenue building addition and the popular movement toward re-establishing the single session in the high school. The meeting was perhaps the most important that has been held in the past year. At least 30 citizens beside the members of the board were on hand.

Supt. Appel stated the lack of one teacher in the high school, and recommended that J. D. Creveling of Mount Vernon, Ohio, be appointed to fill the vacancy made by the departure of Prof. J. R. Gilliland. The recommendation was accepted and J. D. Creveling was elected to the high school with a salary fixed at $900 a year. The new teacher is a graduate of the Ohio Wesleyan University and of the Massachusetts college of technology. He will head the department of chemistry and physics during the ensuing year. Mr. Appel stated that Mr. Creveling had also had four years of experience in military, and the high school company of cadets will not be neglected though Prof. Gilliland has resigned his position. Mr. Creveling is also an experienced football player, which the boys of the school will be glad to hear.

Supt. Appel also informed the board that the examination of delinquents will be held at the high school building on the first day of school, which on motion of Mr. Dever was decided to be the 7th of September.

As the second year of the commercial course is to be taken up this term, new and advanced text books were selected for the pupils. The manual training course also extends over into two years and the building at Ninth and Washington streets belonging to the school board will be put into use for that department.

The building and repair committee of the board reported that the proofs of loss in the recent high school conflagration were prepaired and sent to the insurance companies Friday. The itemized estimate of the loss is $326.

One insurance representative placed the value on the ruined portion of the building at $1,000. He was told not to make an estimate on the entire building so his figures were not meant as a joke.

The board decided to ask for bids on the furnishing the high school with the necessary chemical and physical paraphanlia for the coming school year. The articles needed will cost close to $800.

Mr. Dever stated that the plans for the proposed addition to the Campbell avenue building did not meet with the approval of the state building inspector and would have to be modified to a certain extent. Alger & Sons, architects have agreed to make the modifications needed in the plans.

The following bids were made to the board toward the building of the addition to the Campbell avenue school building.

The Williams Lumber Co., with heating, $20,218.95; without heating apparatus, $18,493.95.

Daniel E. Hosey proposed to do the work for $20,900.45. Exclusive of the heating, he made his price $20,450.63.

C. E. Nourse of the Leet Lumber Co., proposed to build the addition for $20,675.15, including the heating system; without it $18,123.

The Binger Lumber Co., of Sciotoville proposed to build the addition without heating for $18.740.

The Ruhlman Co. made a bid of $3,150 on the steam heating outfit and on the plumbing set their figures at $1,775.

Frank Burt proposed to instal the heating system for $3,750; the plumbing for $4,165.

The Tritscheller Co. made a bid of $3.951 on the heating and $2,130 on the plumbing.

The Smith Lumber Co. proposed to build the entire addition for $19,983 with heating and $17,463 without.

Saunders, Waterous Co. bid $3,951 on the heating and $2,130 on the plumbing.

Albert M. Reiser bid $644.10 on the plastering of the new addition and $91.80 on the repairing of the old part of the building. His figures were $735.90 on all.

O. D. Foster bid $567 on the painting and glazing.

After holding a short secret session to discuss the various bids, the board made known the results of the proposals. The Smith Lumber Co. was awarded the contract for building the addition without the heating system, theirs being the lowest bid.

Following the awarding of the contracts, the clerk read the monthly schedule, which amounted to $1702.60, and the board adjourned.

Supt. Appel has the following assignments of teachers and principals to make public:

Principals for the Year 1909-1910

Union St. building, Mrs. P. A. McKeown $135 per month, total salary $810.

Bond St. building, Miss Carrie Zottman, $100 per month, total salary $775.

Fourth St. building, Miss Kate Vigus, $80 per month, total salary $665.

Second St. building, Miss Charlotte Lewis, $80 per month, total salary $755.

Highland building, Miss Edith Royse, $135 per month, total salary $710.

Offnere St. building, Mrs. Ella Gable, $75 per month, total salary $600.

Campbell Ave. building, Miss Jennie McElmurray, $75 month, total salary $600.

Lawson building, Miss Mary Farmer, $50 per month, total salary $575.

High school, W. D. Gilliland, $1,500.

Teachers of German in the elementary grades $5 per month additional.

Assignment of Teachers 1909-1910

High School.

W. D. Gilliland, Prin.

Emily Ball, Lucy Hall, Emma Cramer, Margaret Ricker, Gertrude Jackson, Elizabeth Dice, Homer Keller, W. J. Henry, Murk Wilcox, J. D. Creveling.

Fourth St. School.

Kate Vigus, Prin.
Grade 6, Kate Vigus.
Grade 5, Bertha Wilhelm.
Grade 4, Louise Small.
Grade 4, Nelle Fawn.
Grade 3, Emma Edwards.
Grade 3, Henrietta Baker.
Grade 2, Bessie Smith.
Grade 2, Margaret Klingman.
Grade 1, Merle Little
Grade 1, Alice Mackintosh.

Second St. School.

Charlotte Lewis, Prin.
Grade 8, Charlotte Lewis.
Grade 7, Ella Kiefer.
Grade 5, Anna Stout.

Bond St. School.

Carrie Zottman, Prin.
Grade 8, Carrie Zottman.
Grade 7, Philippine Yost.
Grade 6, Ruby Williams.
Grade 6, Alice Truethart.
Grade 5, Edna Marting.
Grade 4, Bertha Brand.
Grade 4, Minnie Gualbert.
Grade 3, Anna Duewel.
Grade 2, Mame Musser.
Grade 2, Ada Moore.
Grade 1, Blanche Noel.
Grade 1, Elenora Wilhelm.

Union St. School.

Mrs. McKeown, Prin.
Grade 8, Mrs. McKeown.
Grade 8, Arenia Burriss.
Grade 7, Kate Williams.
Grade 7, Mrs. McColm.
Grade 6, Alice Edwards.
Grade 6, Adelle Long.
Grade 6, Eva Amberg.
Grade 5, Mae Birch.
Grade 5, Myrtle Davisson.
Grade 4, Alice Comins.
Grade 4, Cornellia Dillon.
Grade 3, Linnie Heid.
Grade 3, Grace Folsom.
Grade 2, Loraine Schlichter.
Grade 1, Mame Faivre.
Grade 1, Edith Fulton.

Offnera St. School.

Mrs. Gable, Prin.
Grade 5, Mrs. Gable.
Grade 4, Ada Hitchcock.
Grade 3, Anna Merrill.
Grade 3, Clara Schmitt.
Grade 2, Ruth Pray.
Grade 2, Philippine Schmitt.
Grade 1, Edith Staten.
Grade 1, Bess Rowe.

Highland School.

Edith Royse, Prin.
Grade 8, Clara Simpson.
Grade 7, Edith Ryse.
Grade 7, Mattie Lynn.
Grade 6, Lizzie Gatterman.
Grade 6, W. R. Bond.
Grade 5, Elizabeth Rockwell.
Grade 5, Mary Lancaster.
Grade 5, Julia Coburn.
Grade 4, Lulu Heinisch.
Grade 4, Bertha Wheeler.
Grade 3, Edith Royse.
Grade 3, Lenora McNamara.
Grade 2, Julia Nickel.
Grade 2, AddieMerrill.
Grade 1, Martha Padan.
Grade 1, Laura Pfau.

Lawson School.

Mary Farmer, Prin.
Grade 4, Mary Farmer.
Grade 2, Bess Stevens.
Grade 1, Maud Rockwell.

Campbell Ave. School.

Jennie McElmurray, Prin.
Grade 5, Jennie McElmurray.
Grade 4, Alma Findeis.
Grade 3, Margaret Wilhelm.
Grade 3, Francis Higgins.
Grade 2, Esther Salser.
Grade 2, Ethel Morris.
Grade 1, Elsie Boynton.
Grade 1, Gertrude Davidson.
Earlytown, Helen Kricker.

Eleventh St. School.

Robert Hurd, Prin.
Grades 7 and 8, Robert Hurd.
Grades 5 and 6, Louise Parker.
Grades 3 and 4, Retta Haley.
Grades 1 and 2, Pearl Anderson.

Supervisor of drawing, Kate Comins.

Supervisor of music, Harriet Scarff.

Supervisor of manual training, Walter Robe.

All ladies' knit drawers, 25c values, for 12c at Wolfe's, 512 East Eleventh. 14-2

GEO. ECKHART REPORTED AS DEAD

A report was spread about Saturday morning that George Eckhart, 70, retired army veteran, had died at his home on Mound street. The family themselves believed him dead and notified relatives, but Mr. Eckhart rallied, and during the day was somewhat improved. He has been a sufferer from rheumatism for over 20 years.

Comrade Eckhart is a native of Madison township and in early life was a farmer. He lived at Huntington for a time where several of his children still reside. About six years ago he moved back to Portsmouth. Deputy Sheriff John Eckhart is his nephew.

William Spray Is Real Owner

Both the owner of the building, Judge Beatty, and the proprietor himself, William Spray, authorize the statement that Spray has bought the George T. Watters shop on Lawson street; also that Spray has employed capable assistants and will continue to run the shop on a high plane. About three East End shops figured in some trading about this week, and the papers had the deals more or less confused. This much is authentic concerning the shop in question.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by this firm.

WALDING, KINNIN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

New Pennies Not Pretty Says Scribe

The new Lincoln pennies do not give general satisfaction. Some patriotically hold that if "Old Abe" is to be honored by having his vignette on any of the coins it would be more in accordance with the fitness of things if the ten dollar gold piece was chosen, rather than a measly copper penny. Others, with an eye to artistic effect, think the Indian head and feathers of the old coins were prettier than "Old Abe's" homely features. Others, usually advertising experts, sign writers and printers, say there is too much lettering on the face of the coins. However, the pennies are here to stay and a hundred of them make a dollar.

Simon Straus, one of the leading merchant of Portsmouth, was a welcome caller at The Times office Saturday morning and presented every employe with a Lincoln penny. The next time Si is going to bring along some $20 gold pieces.

Change In Stenographers

Miss Katharine Rausch is serving as stenographer at the Evans, Crawford & Micklethwait law offices during the absence of Miss Nellie Questel, who is one her vacation. Miss Mamie Baird is also assisting in the office work, due to a rush of copying work.

Wm. Hazelbeck Is Now Daddy

Early Saturday morning, a baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hazelbeck—missed the hoodoo date by six hours.

Dr. Lake Was Pleased With Piketon Fair

Dr. Lake was much pleased with the fair and races at Piketon and says the crowd was larger than ever before. The rain caused many of the races to be called off.

It will probably be necessary to chloroform Herman Haels' bird dog, the one that was chawed up by Kirkendall's bull dog. The gash in his throat has come open and is thought he cannot recover.

YOUNG MEN WANTED

The United States Government Gives Railway Mail Clerks $800 a Year to Start, and Increases to $1,200.

Uncle Sam will hold an examination for Postal Clerks and Letter Carriers in Portsmouth in November, and for other government positions on different dates. Over 400 appointments were made last year, and it is estimated that [illegible] will be made this year. Any ambitious man or women over 18 years, with an ordinary education, can readily pass. The government wants people with common sense to take the examination, and will pay them well and give them an annual vacation with full pay. No matter where you live, city or country, you can get one of these positions. The Government Positions Bureau of Rochester, N. Y., with its thorough knowledge of the requirements of the examinations, can fit any one in a few weeks to pass. A Government Position means employment for life. Now is the time to prepare for the coming examination. Any reader of the Times can get full information free of charge by writing to the Government Positions Bureau, 10 Hamlin Building, Rochester, N. Y.

IF

You Want to Rent a House:
You Want a Maid:
You Want to Buy a House:
You Want to Sell a Lot:
You Want to Find Anything Lost
You Have Anything to Trade:

Use The Times Want Columns For Quick Results

WHATEVER YOUR WANT MAY BE:

One-Half Cent a Word Each Time

ARTISTIC DANCING ITS HELPFULNESS

"To many the art of dancing (which is the finest form of physical culture when properly practiced) is simply an enjoyable pastime, and few look upon it with disfavor." Thus it is gratifying to the lovers of this fine art that the so-called opponents of dancing, year after year, have been growing less in numbers, many during the past decade having been brought to "realize its great field of usefulness to all who wish to gain and retain health, strength and vigor, as well as grace and beauty." Dancing tends to train the body to act quickly and under direction of the will, and with the inspiriting effect of music, develop it into a perfect and symmetrical whole.

The 1909 season for dancing opens at the Fisher School of Dancing Wednesday evening, September 15. Ladies are requested to report at 7 p. m. Gentleman at 9.

"The Novelty," this season's most popular combination waltz dance will be taught during first (primary) term. Among this season's new dances there are several others which have received the indorsement of leaders of the profession.

Poor Old Sam Is Behind the Bars

Once more Michaelson is playing peek-a-boo behind prison bars. Saturday's Times-Star said that he was taken into custody again at Cincinnati at the request of the United Jewish Charities because he had been annoying people. The Times-Star also gives a resume of the busy time of it Sammy has been having since he landed in the Queen City. The article is as follows:

Orederd out of the Havlin hotel and cigars and baggage held for board bill.

Went to ball park with bogus pass.

Caused arrest of man who gave him bogus pass.

Ordered out of central police station by Lieut. Hill.

Ordered out of police headquarters.

Refused entrance to Hale avenue home when he called and asked for young woman.

Advertised for stenographer at Palace hotel.

Young woman who answered advertisement later complained.

Arrested at request of United Jewish Charities.

Locked up on a charge of loitering.

That is the record of a man who says his name is Samuel J. Michaelson, 45, of Philadelphia, Pa., cigar salesman, who has been in Cincinnati but 10 days.

When the man came here from Portsmouth he registered at the Havlin hotel. He soon attracted attention to himself. It was not long until the hotel management asked for payment of his bill. He had no cash and his cigars and baggage were held. He was locked out of his room.

Michaelson then went to central police station and was told that the hotel affair was a civil matter. He became insistent, and was ordered out. The next day he called at the office of the chief of police and was again told that his dispute with the hotel was a civil matter. He became noisy and was ordered out of the office, under penalty of being locked up.

Then Michaelson fell in with some "jokers," and he was given a bogus pass to the ball ground.

He returned down town after the pass was rejected and caused the arrest of the joker.

He then advertised for a stenographer, stating that application be made at the Palace hotel. A young woman called and later she hurried from him and complained.

Michaelson, taken to task, said that the young woman did not want to work as a stenographer.

He then called on District Attorney McPherson and was told to leave. He claims he then wrote a long letter to President Taft, telling him that McPherson would not help him.

Next he went to a home on Yale avenue, Walnut Hills, but he was refused admission to the house.

About this time the police were receiving telephone complaints about the man.

He went automobiling. He walked the streets all of Thursday night, according to his own statement.

Friday he went to the United Jewish Charities and was so noisy that the police were appealed to. Traffic Officer Jeffries took him away. Michaelson was so insistent to be taken to police headquarters that Jeffries accommodated him.

Chief Millikin talked with Michaelson and says he admitted everything of the above, save that he did not annoy the young woman who called on him. He said she annoyed him.

Millikin ordered him locked up on a charge of loitering.

PIMPLES

"I tried all kinds of blood remedies which failed to do me any good but I have found the right thing at last. My face was full of pimples and blackheads. After taking Cascarets they all left. I am continuing the use of them and recommending them to my friends. I feel fine when I rise in the morning. Hope to have a chance to recommend Cascarets."

Fred C. Witten, 76 Elm St., Newark, N. J.

Best for The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 595

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

PUTTING UP PRESCRIPTIONS.

Is the most exacting part of our business—a task we do not shirk. Giving you just what your doctor orders, never filling it with something "just as good" we deserve, and by means of this advertisement ask, your patronage. Everything in the drug and chemical line you'll want is here, too.

G. W. FREUND, Pharmacist, Gallia and Offnere.

HAVE A WANT FILL IT WITH A TIMES WANT.

28th Annual Reunion OF Scioto Post, No. 287, G. A. R.

ASSISTED BY

Lois Camp, No. 16, S. of V.

ONE MILE SOUTH OF HARRISONVILLE

AUGUST 17, 1909

Speakers in afternoon: Hon. H. T. Bannon, Capt. N. W. Evans, T. K. Funk, Joe Micklethwait, Frank Moulton, Mark Crawford.

H. D. Davis, Division Commander, is expected to be present. A ball game with two good opposing teams, a half dozen novelty races that will be genuine side splitters.

Everybody invited.

W. N. SMITH,
S. KELLER,
L. LINDSEY,
Committee.

SATURDAY SPECIAL!

WINTER'S BIG Shoe Market

200 PAIRS LADIES WHITE CANVAS OXFORDS AT

29c a Pair

INCLUDING A BOTTLE OF WHITE POLISH THE LOW CUT SHOE SLAUGHTER STILL CONTINUES.

Winters Big Shoe Market

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE. 509 CHILLICOTHE STREET.

15 Day Sea Shore Excursion

C&O

OLD POINT COMFORT

AUG. 21ST. $12.00 ROUND TRIP.

ATLANTIC CITY

August 19th, $15.00 Round Trip. Liberal stop overs.
Ticket Office, Washington Hotel.
D. A. GRIMES, Agent.

Two Great Silk Bargains

Black Silk at that. We just received them. They were bought before we had decided to close out our yard goods, for fall delivery, and we have since tried to cancel them, but the firm would not accept our cancelation and we had to take them or stand a law suit, and we thought it cheaper to accept the silks and turn them over to our customers without a profit.

HERE IS YOUR CHANCE TO BUY ....

36 inch Black Silk worth $1.00 a yard for...... 79c

36 inch of extra fine grade Black Taffetta, the best $1.25 Silk you ever bought for only 87c

The closing out of Dry Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Dress Trimmings are still going on. Many and many are the good bargains slipping away daily. If you have not been here you missed it. If you have already been here come again and lay in your supply as the end is near and all merchandise are advancing. Don't wait and pay some one a profit when you now have an opportunity to buy below cost. Take our advice.

The Atlas Trading Co.

603 CHILLICOTHE ST.

SOCIETY

One of the prettiest of double birthday parties was celebrated Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Maggie Potee at West Mansfield, O., in honor of her 48th birthday, Aug. 11, and that of her sister, Mrs. Josephine Bennett, of Sciotoville, who is visiting her sister, her birthday being August 13th. She is 45. The beautiful home of Mrs. Potee was decorated with beautiful pot and cut flowers. The table was most enticing with two large angel food cakes with 48 candles on one and 45 on the other. The number of guests were 85. The evening was spent in social chat and fine music, after which everyone partook of refreshments of ice cream and cake. Many useful and pretty presents were received by the hostess. About 11:30 o'clock the guests departed, wishing the sisters many more happy birthdays.

Miss Edna C. Quantic, of Cincinnati, and Mrs. W. C. Macomber, of Jacksonville, Fla., are the guests of Mrs. Charles Poetker, of Washington street.

Miss Geneva Staten will visit friends in Cincinnati Sunday.

Mrs. D. G. Reis, who is spending a few days visiting relatives here is compelled to cut her visit short on account of her little daughter, Lois, who is threatened with typhoid fever. They left at noon today for their home in Huntington, W. Va.

Miss Jean McCaffrey is in Washington C. H., where she was called in her capacity as trained nurse. Her sister, Miss Elizabeth McCaffrey who has been enjoying her annual vacation, has resumed work in the office of the Savings and Loan company.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gehres of Court street, entertained in honor of Mrs. Gehres' sister, Miss Florence Hoffman of Circleville. Others present were Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Gills, Misses Carrie Gerlach, Lena Giesler, Messrs. Albert Brombacher, William Byer and William Bruch.

Music and games preceded more than usually excellent refreshments of ices, cake, bonbons and salted almonds. Miss Hoffman will return home next week.

Master Fred Hayes has returned from a visit to his grandmother, Mrs. Dixon of Ironton.

Miss Rosie Nickel of East 4th, is visiting relatives on Gallia street.

Miss Mayme Black returned from a visit to Frankfort and Ashland, Ky. and Huntington, W. Va.

Mr. Hugh Rudity is visiting in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cook arrived home Friday from a three weeks' beneficial visit to Adams county Mineral Springs.

Master Carl Hauck and sister, Miss Edna of Greenlawn Heights have returned from a visit to relatives at Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hazelbeck are the proud parents of a baby girl, born to them Saturday morning.

Rev. Father John E. McGuirk and sisters, Mrs. Jean Kelley and Miss Martha McGuirk spent one day this week at Taylor's Station, Ky., in company with Mrs. Joseph Hofran of Philadelphia at the home of her hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gaulen who reside at the station, where Mr. Gaulen is manager of the brick yards. return visit to the McGuirk home Thursday when time passed most delightfully.

Mrs. Carlyle Horn will be joined by Mrs. A. F. Reed next week, on a visit to friends at Roanoke, Va.

Miss Alice Dubuit is paying her week-end visit to relatives in the country, this time to Wheelersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sowers' visitor, Mrs. E. K. Hibbs of Columbus, was guest of honor in a family picnic at Millbrook park. Others in the group were Mr. and Mrs. Philip Pfarr and children, Carrie, Elizabeth, John and Philip, Mildred and Russell Robbins, Misses Carrie and Myrle Sowers.

The following group attended the Casino and ate picnic lunch at Millbrook park: Mrs. Belt and daughter, Annabel of Gephart, Mrs. E. E. Heegnard, Mr. Charles Turner and daughter-in-law and grand-children, Mrs. J. P. Turner and daughter, Marjorie, Mrs. Arthur Turner and son Nelson of Sciotoville, Mrs. E. M. Wilson and daughter Virginia of Wheelersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Jones of Columbus arrived here Saturday to visit relatives. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Trenthart and Messrs. David and John Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Blake are in Martinsville, Ind., for the benefit of Mrs. Blake's health.

Miss Ruby Haeberle of this city, was one of a house party of guests at the home of Mrs. J. A. Moffett of Fourth avenue, Huntington, W. Va. Other guests were Miss Margaret Culton of Crab Orchard Springs, Miss Daisy Gilbert of Richmond, Ky., and Miss Margaret Laupton of Ashland, Ky., sisters of Mrs. Sam Black of this city.

Miss Mabel Hanson is visiting at Vanceburg, Ky., having gone there in the Hendrickson launch, with a party of friends, all of whom attended the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Glockner have as guest, Miss Louise Meyers of Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. John Moeller's guest, her sister, Miss Rose Klink, will next week go home to Cincinnati to resume her work as milliner.

B-599 is the number of the new Home telephone recently placed in the residence of Mr. John McCaffry at 812 North Waller St.

Mrs. Preller has returned from Ironton where she went to attend the funeral of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Preller.

Mr. Andrew Hyland, postmaster at Franklin Furnace, visited friends here this week.

Miss Margaret Patterson left Friday for a visit to Mary Edna Jones, of Jackson, and also Miss Lucile Hole, who is making ready to visit Miss May Johnson, of Frost, Ky.

Misses Ella and Bess Williamson, of the West Side, were among this week's attendants at the Casino.

Mr. and Mrs. George Goodman left Saturday in the auto for Buckeye Lake to spend several weeks.

Mrs. M. N. Magnet's visitors, Misses Sarah and Bessie Magnet, returned home to Lebanon.

Mrs. Hugh Higgins, Misses Ida Cole, Mabel Hood, Mary Curson, Lottie Bricker, Mrs. Myrtle Peters and Mrs. Lucy Mahaffey, all of Portsmouth, were guests of honor when the Wednesday Afternoon club, of Lucasville, picnicked at Rockwell Hill. Other honored guests were Mrs. Blanche Dodds, of Butler, Pa., Mrs. Charles Miller and son, George, of Staunton, Pa. The members of the club are Misses Louise Rockwell, Katharine Beard, Lenora Campbell, Crete Brant, Valley and Charlotte Simpson, Flora McMillan, Clyde Cockrell, Louise Appel, Mabel Moulton, and Mrs. Branch Rickey, of Delaware, formerly Miss Jennie Moulton, of Lucasville, who now are at Colorado Springs, Colo.

Mrs. Henry Weber, of Newport, Ky., is coming the first of the week to visit her sister, Mrs. William Harecotte, of Gallia avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gerlach's visitors, Misses Gaynelle and Elenora Hughes, and Postmaster Andrew Hyland, of Franklin Furnace, were honored guests in a Millbrook park outing. Others in the party were Mr. and Mrs. John Gerlach and daughter Lois, Mrs. Kate Glatz and daughters, Rosa, Mary and Frances, Mrs. Peter Schropp, Mrs. John Gerlach and Tena Katharine, Mary Oscar and Marjorie Gerlach.

Miss Ollie Davidson, of Columbus, and guest, Miss Mabel Soupene, of South Point, arrived Friday at the home of Mrs. Davidson's father and brother-in-law and sister, Mr. Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Wolfe. Mrs. Wolfe is detained indefinitely in Chicago owing to the relapse of her sick sister, Mrs. B. H. Barnhart.

Miss Ada Riegle, of Pittsburg, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Riegle, of East Third, was guest of honor at the Kensington club's picnic at Millbrook park, when Mrs. Charles Pfau and Miss Elizabeth Pfau were hosts. The host at the next meeting at the park will be Mrs. Charles Wertz and Mrs. John Wilhelm.

Mr. and Mrs. Nile King and sons Leslie and Baker, of Grandview avenue, are at home after a delightful visit to Norfolk, Newport News and Old Point Comfort.

Mrs. Frank J. Lordier, of Van Wert, O., was the guest of Mrs. Emma Haubert and Mrs. Lucy Guthsell, of East Fourth street.

Miss Evelyn Garrison, of East Fourth street, is expected home from St. Louis, after having a delightful visit there. Her mother, Mrs. Garrison, has returned home from a visit in Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Baas' guest, Miss Jennie Shoemaker, who came to attend the Haas-Baas wedding has gone to Piketon to visit Mrs. Floyd Dewey and from there will go home to Chillicothe.

Mrs. William Weidner and her daughter, Margaret, Mrs. W. Evans, Mrs. Harry Molster and daughter Lucile, Mrs. Albert Krick and son Austin, have returned from a visit to South Webster.

In the near future, Miss Nora Cook will return from Goodwill, W. Va., accompanied by her hostess, Mrs. Homer Lambert.

They are now visiting Mrs. Lambert's aunt, Mrs. E. C. Lambert of Glen Alum, W. Va.

Miss Maude and Nelle Daily, Anna and Elizabeth Klaus who are spending a week here as the guests of friends, will go from here to Cincinnati to spend a few days.

Mrs. G. W. Grimes and grandchild, little Christine Selby, have returned from the home of relatives, Prof. and Mrs. W. F. Giltner of Covington, Ky., where they were two of many house party guests.

Mrs. Louise Briske who is visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. Dan Connell of Ironton, was guest of honor in a family picnic at Clyffside, Friday.

Mrs. Jacob Daniels of Ironton, has joined her daughter, Miss Emma Daniels in a visit to friends here and together they soon will go home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Payne and children of Twelfth street, will go to Mrs. Payne's former home, Fort Wayne, Ind., this week to visit relatives.

Miss Lenora Allard's guests, Misses Trone and Lloyd of Columbus, were entertained at dinner Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Fred Baker, who recently returned from a delightful trip to Missouri, in company with her son.

Miss Grace Johnson of Dayton, is the guest of Miss Louise Blessing of East Sixth street.

Mrs. Emil Arnold and sons, Emerson and Dean of Ironton, have been joined by Mr. Arnold in their visit to Judge and Mrs. Harry Ball and will escort them home soon.

Miss Elizabeth O'Rourke is at home from a visit to relatives at Hartford City, Ind., where she spent three weeks delightfully.

Mr. Eugene Raynor, who has been visiting Mr. Ralph Bendure has returned home to Springfield. Another guest at the Bendure home, Miss Ersel Chenoweth of London, will go to Buckeye Lake Monday to join a house party of ten young women. These two visitors to Portsmouth enjoyed among others of its pleasures, a visit to Millbrook with attendance at the Casino.

Miss Nell Osgood of Huntington, W. Va., who is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Franklin of Fifth avenue and Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Lawson of East Second, was the guest of honor at the Country club's picnic at Millbrook. Others in the group were Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Lawson, Mrs. Earl Lawson, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McCall, Miss Dolly McCall, Mrs. Charles Amann, Mr. Dudley McCall, Mr. and Mrs. John Flood and children, Harold and Katherine, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bayless, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Carr, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Daily, Mrs. W. G. Cheney, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gehres of the Buena Vista pike.

The next meeting will be held the last Friday in August at the home of Mrs. McCall.

Miss Lenora Allard's visitors, Miss Thomas of Jackson, Misses Trone and Lloyd of Columbus, departed for home Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. Howard Sellards and family have returned from a two weeks' delightful camp outing on the old Dubuit farm, in French Grant, now the property of Mr. and Mrs. James Rose and family.

Misses Alma Findeis and Alma Oberish have returned from a visit to Jackson as guests of Mrs. John Metz and Mrs. George Patton.

Miss Carrie Randall of Aurora, Ind., is a guest at the home of her brother, Don Randall of E. Fourth street.

Ernest Murphy has returned from a a two days' visit at the Piketon fair. He reports a good time. He will also take in the Mt. Joy fair.

Miss Minnie Sampson will spend Sunday with friends at the Bohemian camp. Later on she will visit relatives at Baltimore.

The Irontonian says:

The Misses Henrietta Kelly and Marjory Manley of Portsmouth spent Wednesday with the Misses Furlong of Center street. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reid and son Gilbert of Portsmouth, will pass through here today on route to Norfolk, Va., and Washington, D. C. Master Edward and Mildred Elizabeth Reid will stop off here for a visit with Mrs. Reid's mother, Mrs. Edward Furlong and daughter of Center street, while their parents are in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moreland's guest, Mr. Evan Moreland, of Pittsburg, has gone to Ironton for a few day's visit with friends and relatives.

NOTICE.

I beg to state that I am not responsible any more for any transactions in the name of the Portsmouth Correspondent or of any one else. 14-1

LOUIS F. KORTH.

WHY IT IS SO

When it is known that its power to strengthen the system and build up the body is why Father John's Medicine cures colds and all throat and lung troubles, it will be understood why it is so valuable as a tonic and for driving the impurities out of the blood. It feeds the tissues and makes strength.

The Secret of Success

An old time saw has it, "That the way to reach a man's heart is through his stomach."

The Manhattan not only reaches the hearts, but wins the patronage, good will and esteem of all who once gave us a trial.

Tender steaks, juicy roasts, savory soups and gravies, rich, delicious pastry and succulent vegetables are to be found here at all times.

In all the best things to eat we are leaders, because no expense is spared to make the Manhattan the best.

Our patronage goes to show that our claims are backed up by the goods.

The Manhattan Restaurant

18 GALLIA STREET.

Maheras Bros., Proprs.

E. A. Waters, Chef,

Davis Reider, First Cook.

A Delightful Summer Food.

Sweet, Crisp, Golden-Brown

Post Toasties

with Cream and Sugar, and sometimes fruit.

Made of selected white corn, cooked, sweetened, flaked and toasted.

The flavour of POST TOASTIES is a pleasant, lingering memory.

Pkgs. 10 and 15 cents. Ask Grocer

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

ELEVEN YEARS' TEST

Visitors to the exhibition recently held in Philadelphia to acquaint the public with the dangers of Tuberculosis and to demonstrate the methods of prevention and the cure of Consumption, were surprised when informed at the Bureau of Information that no statement of cures was at hand. In the past few years immense sums have been spent and many persons treated by the cross, milk and fresh air advocates, yet curiously, cured cases are rately found.

That Eckman's Alterative positively cures Tuberculosis (Consumption) and stands the test of time is proven by the following letters:

Philadelphia, Pa., March 25, 1898.

Gentlemen: My son commenced taking your medicine February 2d, 1898. Previous to that time my family physician had given him up to die with Consumption. Not being satisfied, I had him taken to a prominent hospital in this city, where they informed me that both upper lobes of his lungs were diseased. Upon examination of his sputum they found it full of Bacilli, and said there was no hope of his recovery. He was compelled to give up his position. He commenced to improve almost immediately after taking your remedy, and has now returned to his office work.

(Signed) Mrs. E. P. Bird,
206 South Seventh Street.

AFTER ELEVEN YEARS

Philadelphia, Pa., January 24, 1909.

Gentlemen: Your inquiry as to the health of my son Shapleigh received. I can truthfully say he is, and has been in excellent health; never had a return of the disease since taking your Alterative 11 yrs ago.

I cannot speak highly enough of your Alterative as it saved my boy's life.

Respectfully yours,
(Signed) Mrs. E. P. Bird.

Eckman's Alterative is good for all Throat and Lung Trouble and is on sale

Police Stop A Merry Row

Police were called to the Underwood home at No. 86 East 14 street Saturday to quell a row between some women.

Rain Stops Mansfield Game

A special from Mansfield states that the game with Portsmouth had to be postponed on account of rain.

Squire Byron Ties the Knot

Thomas Rhinehart and Miss Almira Detron were joined in marriage by Squire Byron today. The groom is from Augusta, Ky., and the bride from this city. They will reside in Augusta.

Is Still Quite Ill.

Mrs. Leonard Dyavuski, who has been critically ill at her home in Rockville, was reported as no better Saturday.

CHIGGERDICITUS IS NOW QUITE PREVALENT

"Chiggerdicitus!"

That's what you'll get if you dont look out. A Times attache hailed a well known physician last night, with "Hello, Doctor. How's business? 'Spose you fellows are just now gathering your typhoid and other fever harvests!"

"Well, yes, there is some typhoid, if you care to put it that way, but most of our calls are caused by chiggerdicitus."

"Chigger—— What's that!" Never heard of it before. Is that a new one?"

"No, Chiggerdicitus is as old as the hills, but it seems more prevalent this year than ever. These hot dry August dog days have produced millions of 'chiggers. When you pick up your morning paper in the yard, look at it closely and no doubt you'll see several very minute red particles crawling on it. Those are chiggers—a parasite that belongs to seed tick family, and a few of those distributed over the body will readily make a man believe he had that disease that stays with him seven years—and then after taking a vacation stays 21 days longer. After they once get hold of you it's hard to make them let loose—they stick tighter to a man's epidermis than a gang office holder to the court house. Turpentine and oil of pennyroyal baths are good remedies, but prevention is much better than cure.

Funeral On Sunday.

The funeral of the late Chas. Porter will be held at the United Brethren church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

All ladies' knit drawers, 25c values, for 19c at Wolfe's, 512 East Eleventh. 14-2

Near Scrap On Mkt. St.

Squire Sol Mershon and Tom Shaw came near mixing it up again on the Market street esplanade Saturday afternoon.

The men were about to come to blows when someone sent in a call for the police. Chief Bauman arrived upon the scene in time to prevent any serious trouble. Shaw is after the other's scalp because of his alleged attentions to his wife from whom he was recently divorced.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank our kind friends for their sympathy and condolence during the illness and death of our dear son and brother, Fred, and to state our appreciation of the beautiful floral tributes to his memory.

JACOB BRUNNER AND FAMILY.

Children's colored parasols, 19c at Wolfe's, 512 East Eleventh. 14-2

UNION PACIFIC OVERLAND ROUTE

Have You Ever Been to Yellowstone Park?

No? Then plan to go this summer. No American should miss this trip. The Union Pacific takes you direct to

Yellowstone Station

Right on the park boundary, and only nineteen miles from Fountain Hotel, Lower Geyser Basin. Park stages are ready to meet you.

The Union Pacific provides every comfort and luxury of travel. Dining car meals and service "Best in the World."

Electric block signal protection. The Safe Road to Travel.

Please send for our booklets and further information. Address—

W. H. CONNOR, G. A., 53 East Fourth Street, CINCINNATI, O.

Come to Martings' Tonight

THERE ARE LOTS OF THEM HERE THAT WILL NOT BE HERE LATER.

Monday's List of Specials Include the Following

Summer Wash Goods at Little Prices

All 10c to 15c Lawns	5c
All 15c to 25c Lawns	9c
15c Linen Finished Suiting	7 1-2c
25c Mercette, 31 inches wide	9c
40c Colored Linens	29c
$3.50 to $4.00 Imported Waist patterns	$1.98
25c to 50c Ginghams, Mulls, Shimmer Silks, etc., to close out	15c
50c Fancy Seco Silks	29c

Good Bargains in Muslin Underwear

$1.50 and $1.75 Gowns	98c
and $2.25 Gowns	$1.39
$2.50 and $3.00 Gowns	$1.98
$1.50 Skirts	98c
$2.50 and $3.00 Skirts	$1.98
$5.00 Skirts	$3.98
$2.50 Match Sets	$1.49
$1.00 Drawers	79c
50c Drawers	39c

All Ladies' Tailored Wash Suits Now Go at Half Price!

Colored and White Silk, and Net Waists, $5.00 to $7.50 values $3.98

Don't make a mistake by waiting too long, but come as soon as you can and thereby get the best in each lot.

The Marting Bros. Co.

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE COR. SIXTH AND CHILLICOTHE STREETS.

WEST END TO HOLD GRAND OPENING

A grand opening of all the down town stores is what the West End Business Men's association is planning for the latter part of September.

Preliminary plans for this trade stimulating arrangement were made at an enthusiastic meeting of the association directors Friday night. Si Straus was appointed chairman of the committee on arrangements and will get busy with the work at once, fully determined to make the carnival, as Si is pleased to term it, one grand success.

Prizes will be given away as a special inducement to shoppers to patronize West End merchants. These prizes will number from 200 to 250 and will have an aggregate worth of at least $1000. They will represent everything of value and usefulness and will be stored in one room for public inspection. Every purchase made during the week, no matter how small or large, will entitle the purchaser to a coupon. The merchants plan to decorate their stores as attractive as possible and bands will play in the afternoons and evenings.

The West End will be the first to receive its share of new arc lights to be distributed by council in the business section of the city and these will be up in time for the opening.

No report was received regarding the proposed extension of the Third street car run to Market street railway company is hesitating because of that spur at Third and Chillicothe streets, which work it has never formally accepted, because of a dispute regarding a survey.

KAPS BROS. GET BRICK WORK ON THEATRE

Edward Pfeiffer, who secured the contract for the erection of the new Orphium theatre on Gallia street, has sublet the brick work to Kaps Bros.

When in want of good whiskey mail us your order. Express paid on orders of $2.50 or more. Price list furnished upon request.
I. LEVI & CO., 224 E. Third St., Cincinnati.

Arrogance Of Baucus Given A Severe Jolt

Chief Baucus' well known arrogance got a rebuff Saturday at the hands of the new safety director, Jimmie Brennan. The chief as usual made out the regular police payroll and brought it to Brennan to be signed up so that he and the officers could get their money.

Brennan, however, had been investigating the status of Baucus and learned from County Clerk Adams that he had not accepted the injunction bond Baucus had filed after his case was heard by Judge Blair. Consequently Brennan was not going to take any chances, where Baucus' title to office is a matter of dispute.

Inquiry made of Clerk Adams disclosed the fact that the chief had given Sheriff Gillen as a bondsmen. The clerk did not like to accept this surety, not that Sheriff Gillen is not financially responsible for a $500 bond or a sum greater than this but the point the clerk made was that it was not in good taste to have an officer of the court as a bondsman. In this instance should Chief Baucus lose out, it would entail considerable embarrassment all around for the sheriff to be himself levied upon in execution, and it would be then necessary for the coroner to be pressed into service as acting sheriff.

Clerk Adams explained this situation to Baucus, but he of course knew better until Saturday, when he was informed the bond had not been approved. It was necessary for him to get a new bond and as Saturday afternoon is a holiday, the pay roll had to wait over until Monday. Baucus probably could just as easily wait till then but it entailed considerable of an inconvenience to some of the patrolmen.

Chas. Bittner Not Sick

Charles Bittner, Bond street, school janitor, is on the hunt of the Times reporter who has him about ready to shuffle off with typhoid for the past two days. The supposed patient has not been sick abed and is willing to wager he could throw dust in said reporter's eyes by his ability to engage in a foot race (which proves that Mr. Bittner is in good health, as reporters have to run pretty fast some times.

Room Needs Papering.

Ed Brickmer is the man to call in to touch it up. His work is always satisfactory. Home phone 917.

LICENSED TO MARRY

William Isham, 19, a shoeworker, and Katie Gillis, 17, also a shoe factory employe, both of this city, were granted a license to wed Saturday by Probate Judge Beatty. Squire Hall to officiate.

Ohio Conservatory of Music
CINCINNATI, OHIO
216 Seventh St. W.
ELOCUTION, LANGUAGES, LITERATURE, PAINTING, DRAMATIC ART AND SCHOOL OF OPERA AND ACTING
Fifty top and standard interpretive Residence department in choice location wherein lady students have the comforts of an ideal home. 18th session begins on September 13. Many free & tuition.
Write for Catalogue.
WM. S. G. GRAININGER Directress.

Rumor That Woman Dies In Cincinnati

It was rumored about Friday evening that Miss Laura Weeks, of north Chillicothe street, had died in Cincinnati Thursday.

Miss Weeks left the city about three weeks ago and nothing has been heard of her since. It was supposed that she went to Cincinnati to wed a Maysville man by the name of Roy Bannon, but as nothing has been heard of the young girl, the neighbors got to talking. The mother of the girl stated Saturday from Cincinnati that she had received no word from Cincinnati to the effect that her daughter had met her death there.

Mrs. Ollie Sweder, a sister of the missing girl, declares the rumor was started by a few gossips, and the report that her sister was dead in Cincinnati was absolutely without foundation.

Robert E. White Dies On Friday

Robert E. White, aged 59, died at his home, 617 East Seventh street, Friday afternoon at two o'clock. He had been ill with dropsy for over a year.

He had been a resident of Portsmouth for four years, coming here from Ashland. He was in the employ of the Norfolk and Western railway company at the local terminals.

He is survived by his wife, five children, Mrs. Dixon of Newport, Ky., Mrs. Herbert Queen of Torchlight, Ky., Mrs. Frank Queen of Paintsville, Ky., Memphis White of Ashland, Ky., and Roscoe White of this city. He also leaves two brothers and two sisters. The former are Henry White of Boyd county, Ky., and Lindsey White of Lawrence county, Ky., his sisters are Mrs. Sack Leakens of Lawrence county, Ky., and Mrs. Wash Fuart of Boyd county, Ky.

The remains will be taken to Ashland and interred in the Dixon cemetery near that place. The funeral will take place at the home of relatives in that city, Sunday morning.

FRANK THOMPSON FOR CITY AUDITOR

H. Frank Thompson has fully decided to make the race for the nomination of city auditor on the Democratic ticket, and began circulating his petition Saturday afternoon. Mr. Thompson is well qualified in every particular for this important office and his many friends are pleased to learn that he has made up his mind to enter the race.

Splendid Actor Goes to Chicago

Rex Roselli, the splendid character man of the Casino Stock company, is first of these park players to terminate his engagement because of taking up his regular season's work. He will leave Sunday for Chicago to again join the big production of Parsifal with which he had a fine part last season.

The departure of Mr. Roselli will in no way cripple the performances of the two remaining weeks at the Casino, since both bills "The Devil" and "Mad" require but eight players. Mr. Roselli spent a very enjoyable summer here and is loath to leave, but it is necessary for him to report at once if he desires to hold his place in the winter company.

All the other members of the Casino company are under contract to remain until the ten weeks are up and in fact the engagements so far secured by them, will not begin until the close of the park theater.

There was a wide spread desire on the part of the patrons for Manager Berthelot to extend the current Casino season for two or three weeks, but he was unable to hold any of his fine caste for a longer period, though the finest resorts would without question have amply justified a prolonging of the season.

To Celebrate Labor Day At Millbrook Park

President Preston of the Central Labor council wishes the Times to announce that this organization will have its Labor Day observance here as usual and that the celebration will be in the nature of a big picnic at Millbrook park. A committee is now engaged in planning a big program for the day.

In some manner the impression has gotten abroad that there would be no celebration here, but that all the organized bodies were all going to Clyffeside park at Ashland. This is a mistake. It is true that the N. & W. car service employes from all the nearby divisions will go to Clyffeside but they are none of them affiliated with Central Council. The Central body is composed of 28 local unions including boiler makers, molders and other shop men at the Terminals and the printers, painters, tinners and other union organizations about town.

John Wahrheit Resigns As Editor

City Editor John Wahrheit of the Portsmouth Correspondent, has resigned his position to take effect immediately. Mr. Wahrheit has been with the paper for many years and was one of the most accurate newspaper men in the city. He was zealous and competent. He has not as yet decided as to his future plans, but may possibly launch a paper of his own.

Pitcher Justus Has Brain Storm

Marion, O., Aug. 14.—Walter Justus, star twirler of the Lancaster club in the Ohio State league, following his game Friday, suffered a brainstorm at the Pilgrim Inn Hotel. He was taken to a sanitarium, where his condition is said to be critical.

Begin Work On Lawson Fill

Kelly Brothers on Saturday began the work of laying brick for the paved roadway over the Lawson's Run fill. This improvement will join the paving already done on New Eighth street and Early-town. The service board wisely deferred paving over the fill until it had a good chance to settle.

PIANOS AND ORGANS
Player Pianos, Sheet Music.
D. F. Creekbaum, Piano Tuner. 10-5t

Adds To Doc's Collections.

W. B. Brown, a West Side farmer, has presented Doc Wagner with the skin and rattles of a snake he killed some days ago.

Big Leagues Want Zmich

Marion, Aug. 14.—Marion today received fancy offers for big Ed Zmich, the clever southpaw, who was secured in a trade early this season. Both Comiskey of the Sox and Stallings of the New Yorkers want the pitcher. His sale is expected shortly.

SUNDAY BALL NO MORE AT HUNTINGTON

Huntington, W. Va., Aug. 14.—In the circuit court at Wayne today the Mountain State Athletic association, owner of the Huntington baseball team, was convicted of playing Sunday ball at Camden park and fined $100 by Judge Wilkinson. There are about 50 indictments against the association and members of the team, and the indictment tried today was on a test case. Pending an appeal to the supreme court Judge Wilkinson refused to allow the playing of Sunday ball.

All ladies' knit drawers, 25c values, for 19c at Wolfe's, 512 East Eleventh. 14-2

The rains are delaying the paving of Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets.

Lehman's good shoes.

J. Huston Vernon of Cincinnati is visiting in the city.

SUGAR RUN

The Sabbath school at the Black was considerably short of its attendance Sunday. It seems as though it must have been an off day with some of the attendants, but this does not signify a lack of interest by any means. John Eaton, who is our superintendent, is certainly doing his who tips the scales at 3 pounds

POND CREEK.

One of the most notable social events of the season took place on Sunday, August 8, 1909 at the home of Joseph C. Montavon and wife in the celebration of the thirty fifth anniversary of their wedding which occurred Aug. 8th, 1874. Rev. Father Joseph Mertian had just been installed here and this was the first marriage ceremony which he performed at Holy Trinity church, Pond Creek. Those present were J. C. Montavon and wife and their eight children, all at home, Rev. Father Joseph Mertian, Peter Montavon and wife, Mrs. Josephine Delhotal, Eugene Cattee, Sr., and wife Mrs. Kate Montavon, Edward Montavon, Henry Jeanguénot and wife and Margaret Jeanguenot, all of this place, and Mr. Alfred Duplain and wife, Mr. Joseph Distel, Charles Walters and master Edmund Pierron of Portsmouth. After enjoying the festivities of the day the guests departed for their homes wishing the hosts many more such happy events.

STOCKDALE.

The beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Butchers of near Stockdale was the scene of an enjoyable lawn fete on Saturday evening when Miss Carrie and Mr. George entertained about eighty of their many friends. The house was most beautifully decorated in green, pink and yellow and the large lawn, lit with Japanese lanterns and, promptly at nine o'clock they were served with ice cream, pink and white cake, bananas and candy. The waiters were easily distinguished by their pink ribbons. They were Misses Minnie Spence, Rosa Johnson, Mary Brown, Clyde Coriell, Nellie Burgess, Lena Elhoff, Margaret Fullerton, Eunice Cathey, Pearl Gregg and Mary Fullerton. The evening was spent with ring games and music which was rendered by Stockham Brothers and others. Everybody enjoyed a good time and those from a distance were Miss Pearl Gregg of Stafford, Kansas, Miss Enid Stein of Roseville, George Stavens of Springfield, Ill., Floyd Keller of Jackson, Frank Kimley of Beaver, Miss Minnie Spence of Waverly, Earl Moulton, Miss Clyde Conrill, Miss Frances, Frank and Leonard Schleinish, Miss Nettie and Averell Purdy of Lucasville. Everybody returned home wishing them many happy returns of the day.

LILLY.

There will be preaching at Union church Saturday and Sunday night by Rev. Delloter.

Mr. and Mrs. Jamie Hanes and family, of Pine Creek, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Patridge.

There will be an ice cream supper at Wait's station Saturday night, Aug. 14.

Rosa Leesburg is working for Mrs. Millirons, of Scioto Furnace.

Mrs. Lafe Neley, of Happy Hollow, is very ill with typhoid fever.

Willard Knight met with a bad accident while painting the roof of the house. He became light-headed and fell off and hurt his arm very badly.

Miss Effie Jones is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charlie Webb, of Andre station.

Ada and Barbara Daum and Anna Graeshel spent Sunday at Parkersburg, W. Va.

ROCKY FORD.

Several people from this place attended the Sunday school picnic of Simpson's Grove, Saturday.

Joe Esau was visiting friends on Blue Run, Sunday.

Misses Minnie Gee and Lizzie Sexton, who have been visiting friends in Cincinnati for the past two weeks, have returned home.

Wm. Barnett of Sugar Valley was a business visitor on Back Run, Sunday.

C. Keller of Rocky Knob, who has been working for his son, Joe, for the past three months, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Steven Keller were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joe Keller.

The stork visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Yates Saturday and left a bouncing big boy.

He was given the name of Albert Dudley.

Miss Keona McClintick and Jessie Kirk attended singing at Blue Creek Sunday.

PIANOS AND ORGANS
Player Pianos, Sheet Music.
D. F. Creekbaum, Piano Tuner. 10-5t

The Short Story FEATURE OF The Daily Times

'Tonio's General

By George Seibel.

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

The police magistrate of an inland city—at one side a high desk, at the rear a grated door opening into a corridor of cells. Half-a-dozen policemen and several reporters in various indolent attitudes, too lazy even to fan themselves. Behind the desk a tall man with a military bearing and an empty sleeve. Such is the scene.

Officer Riley marched his prisoner up to the desk—an Italian, swarthy and sullen. In a country where taxes are levied for every window in a house, is it wonder that little sunshine falls on the people's faces?

The tall, military man fingered a letter as he looked sternly down at the prisoner.

"I got 'im, yer honor!" said Officer Riley.

"You fellows are a blame nuisance," said his honor, "and I'm going to make an example of you. You were grinding your organ along Sylvania avenue."

The Italian laid his arm lovingly over the instrument suspended from his shoulder by straps and sustained by a sort of wooden stilt.

"I no blame nuisance," he said. "My name Antonio Pagliacci."

"Here's the complaint against you," said the military man, holding up the letter. "You shall hear it:

"Superintendent of Police.—Dear Sir: I believe there is an ordinance forbidding organ-grinders the street, and I should like to know why the police do not enforce the law? For three mornings in succession an Italian has passed through Sylvania avenue with an organ, and the nuisance is becoming insufferable. If these people are permitted to continue, why not confine them to the poorer quarters, where the racket will not grate on refined ears?"

"That's signed by one of the richest and best men in the town," said the magistrate.

A gloomy sort of defiance darkened the Italian's face. "I no care," he said. "When I make de little children glad, I no care when de big man get mad."

"I Play Again—Star Spangle Banner."

"But we care," said the magistrate. "Fined $10 and costs, and don't you do it again."

The Italian put his hand to his head in a dazed way. "I no understand," he said. "In Italy American man give me $10, here make me pay ten."

"Gave 'im ten? that's good, dago," called out a policeman sitting in the window. "Now shell out the same tenner."

"Dat true—one time in Napoli. Drunken sailor men on street. I play 'Home, Sweet Home.' They cry, cry like little baby. One come up an' give me $10 gold."

"That was to stop playing," volunteered one of the reporters.

"The man was drunk, sure," suggested a policeman.

"I thought you'd 'a' got the ten from some crowned head maybe. Ever play for kings and queens?"

"I play for de great general in world," and the Italian's face lit up proudly.

"Let's hear about it, dago," cried someone.

The military-looking man was figuring up costs and making an entry in a large book. The Italian began:

"I first live in New York, you know. One day I play on corner of big street—play twice, then no on. Then young woman come out, run after me—give me half a dollar. 'Play again,' she say. 'Play "Star Spangle Banner."' Sick man want to hear.

"She point at window upstairs. I play again—'Star Spangle Banner' and Verdi 'Miserere.' Then go away. Next day I come again."

"You remembered the half dollar, eh?"

"I play 'Star Spangle Banner' and Verdi march from 'Bellsario.' Girl come down an' say, 'Come play every day—general verra sick.'"

"Did she give you another half?"

"I come every day to big fine house, play 'Star Spangle Banner,' 'Bellsario,' 'Trovatore.' Next week, maybe two week, girl come down an' tell me, 'General say you come up once.'

"Me go up. Fine house, nice lounge, curtains, pictures, statues, many sword. Me go up front room, see general. He sit in his chair, his foot on other big chair, pillows hold him up, blankets round his leg.

"I like you play,' he say. 'I like hear "Star Spangle Banner." Make me think about Appomatto.'"

"What's that?" demanded the man with the empty sleeve.

"Appomatto! Then general say, 'What do other tune?—sad, slow, strong tune?'

"'Bellsario,' I say.

"'Play him,' he say.

"I play him—you know."

The Italian reached for the crank of his organ, and the strains of that magnificent march, into which Donizetti has put so much of frustrated ambition, of desolate glory, of solemn sorrow and sublime anguish, filled the police court—that march in which Donizetti rises almost to the sublimity of the funeral music in the "Gotterdaemmerung."

"I tell him about the opera I see in Milano—how old general win all world—many great fight, then King put his eyes out, and he have to beg in street—blind, starve.

"'Yes,' say general, 'poor Bellsari, poor Bellsari! They do same thing yet—put eyes out, make beg in street.'

"I no understand him.

"'You play every day,' he say—'every day till I dead. I die soon. You play every day "Bellsari" an' "Star Spangle Banner." That make me think of Appomatto.'"

"What's that?" again demanded the tall, military-looking man, who was now listening intently.

"Appomatto! Little while later, maybe two week—I play every day—woman come down again.

"'They take general away to-morrow,' she say. 'You no need come again. He go to country. He send you this, he have money.' She give me medaglia, golden medaglia, with face of general on.

"Next morning they take him away in carriage. He look thin, hollow in face, his eye deep in. I see him—lots people see him. They call him 'Il gran general.' When carriage go away, I play 'Bellagrio.' He look out an' look back at me. I cry, an' look at picture on medaglia.'

"Afterwards I hear he die. I never forget. I go away from New York, come here to play organ. Il gran general not think organ blame nuisance. Il general Bellsario!"

The Italian fumbled a medal suspended from his neck by a string. It was a thin piece of gold about the size of a half dollar. His other hand he plunged into a pocketful of coin, to pay his fine.

"Let's see the medal," the empty-sleeved man said.

The Italian handed it to him.

The old soldier saw on the token the lineaments of a face he had known well. He had watched that face at Donelson, at Shiloh, in the Wilderness, at Appomattox, in weary days before Richmond. He handed back the medal with tears in his eyes.

"Never mind," he cried as the Italian began counting out dimes upon the desk. "Never mind—fine is remitted. I'll settle the costs. You go back and play in Sylvania avenue."

"Riley," said the empty-sleeved man, "if Von Highton kicks any more, you tell him this man has special permission to play wherever he pleases."

Officer Riley saluted in a sort of puzzled way.

"By whose order, shall I tell him?"

The man with the empty sleeve stood very erect. There was a tremor in his voice and a tear in his eye as he carried his hand to his cap.

"Tell him—tell him it is by order of Gen. Grant!"

LOST ARTS OF CUTLERY.

People of To-day Grope in Vain for Secrets of the Ancients.

The secret of the making of Damascus steel—the ancient blade that poets and romanticists wrote about—may be sometime rediscovered. A convict in a western prison some years ago had a lot of good people by the ears over his claim that he had discovered the ancient process, but it was evidently a bid to encourage gullible folk to help him out of jail, for swords of the ancient and unsurpassed temper are not being put on the market.

There are other ancient arts relating to cutlery waiting for some lucky individual to rediscover. For instance, what was the combination of metals from which the Egyptians, Aztecs and the Incas of Peru manufactured their tools and arms? Though each of these nations reached a high state of civilization, none of them ever discovered iron, in spite of the fact that the soil of all three countries was largely impregnated with it. But they substituted for it a combination of metals that had the temper of steel, and the secret of the combination is lost to mankind.

Humboldt tried to discover the lost art by analyzing a chisel found in an ancient Inca silver mine, but all he could make of it was that it appeared to be a combination of a small portion of tin with copper. No present known way of combining these two metals will give the hardness of steel, so there must have been something else in the chisel which Humboldt missed.

When Chicago Got a-Going.

In 1833 Chicago went almost mad over the fact that lots on what is now La Salle street sold for $3,000, which had sold for only $50 but a year before. When Chicago's taxes totaled almost $400 in 1835 the town uttered a whoop of jubilation, and when in 1834 settlers began to arrive at the rate of 100 people in two weeks, bringing the total population up to 1,000 before 1837, Chicago's hopes went mad indeed. She took out a city charter, did Chicago, and the pace she has kept since that all the world knows.—Outing.

Market Place of the Munnimakers

Don't Miss a Single Day. The very offer that may mean Big Advantage to You may be here today and GONE tomorrow,—snapped up by a more watchful reader. Some of the Best Offers of the Munnimakers are the offers that only ONE person can take.

SMALL CAPITAL FINDS ITS BEST AND SUREST CHANCE HERE — RIGHT HERE IN THE MARKET PLACE OF THE MUNNIMAKERS (WANT AD COLUMNS of the Times). Your capital may be too small to bank. But it isn't too small to take hold of some of the rich opportunities that are offered here. You don't have to have a place of business—don't have to give it your whole time. Here in the busy Market Place your spare time, your energy, your determination are enough to put you on the road to wealth.

The More Care

you give to your eyes in youth, the less inconvenience and trouble your eyes will make you suffer in later years.

This deserves more than a passing thought. Come in and let us test your sight by the most advanced methods known to optical science. If you do not need glasses we will tell you so.

Oculists' prescriptions filled promptly.

J. F. CARR

OPTICIAN AND JEWELER, CHILLICOTHE AND GALLIA.

MASONIC

Stated meeting of Solomon Council Monday evening, August 10th; also work.

WANTED.

WANTED—Position in one of the local shoe factories, as seat nailer. Can also keep machine in running order. Two years experience. Leroy Halloway, 23 West Ninth St. 14-6

WANTED—A girl for general house work. See Mrs. F. H. Williams, corner of Ninth and Waller. 14-1

WANTED—Girl at Manhattan Restaurant to wait on table. 13-3

WANTED—Experienced girl for general house work. No washing. Apply 792 Waller. 13-4

WANTED—Real estate mortgages bought and sold. Frank B. Finney, Attorney. 4-10

WANTED—Employment, bookkeeping or other office work, preferred. Experienced. A. S. Dalnit. 7-tf

WANTED—A girl for general house work, elderly woman preferred. Good place for the right party at 195 East Ninth St. 12-3

WANTED—Position by stationary engineer of long experience. Address 243 West Front Street or phone 304. 12-3

WANTED—Fine washing and ironing done. Mrs. Mabel Salyers, 57 East Front. 12-3

WANTED—To test your eyes free and give you my reduced price on lenses and frames (any style). Going to put in our own grinding and manufacturing optical plant. Dr. G. Wash Williams, 617 Chillicothe St. 12-2

WANTED—An experienced girl for general house work. Good wages paid. Apply 602 Union street. 12-3

WANTED—Girl to assist with house work. Apply 98 East Second Street. 12-3

WANTED—Girl to assist in house work. Apply at grocery, corner Robinson and Lincoln. 12-3

WANTED—Good blacksmith. Call at 31 West Third. 14-tf

WANTED—Two good reliable single men to work on dairy farm. Good wages, steady employment. Address Box 162 Urbana, O. 14-2d-3W

WANTED—A girl for general house work at Pfau's bakery 455 East Eleventh St. 14-3

WANTED—Woman for house work. Family of two. Laundry done out. Apply at once. Mrs. W. F. Seymour, Fourth and Sinton. 14-tf

WANTED—Young men to learn automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chauffeurs and repair men. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure position. Pay big work pleasant; demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y. 14-4

WANTED—To buy a gentle horse. Must be cheap. See Central Hardware Co. 14-2

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Left with me by manufacturer, new Baby Grand Piano. Best make. Mahogany case. Must be seen and heard to be appreciated. At Manufacturers' price. Can be seen at my residence No. 28 East Eighth street. J. P. Purdum, Elk Bldg.

FOR SALE—Jersey cow, cheap. Inquire 58 West Third. 12-3

FOR SALE—Farm 42 acres 41 miles from town on West Side of river. Fred Brodbeck, 275 West Second. 14-3d-1W&S

Money to Loan

On Real Estate Mortgage

THE ROYAL

Savings and Loan Company

Second and Washington Sts.

Portsmouth, O.

FOR SALE—My residence at 114 East Second street. Dr. Ralph Knowles. 13-4

FOR SALE—Broad tire, two horse wagon. Call on William Lang, Brewery Hollow. 13-3

FOR SALE—Or trade, a fine piano, slightly used but good as new. Will sell at a bargain or trade for horse and buggy. F. Chinness, salesman for Krell Piano Co., 88 West Second. 13-2

FOR SALE—To close up an estate house Nos. 201 and 203 East Eleventh street. Lot 42x140 feet, with two cottage houses. J. P. Purdum, Elk Bldg.

FOR SALE—Sterotype mats, better than paper for putting under carpets. Times office. tf

FOR SALE—Modern 8 room house, 174 East Fourth. 4-tf

FOR SALE—One disc drill in good condition. Address Ed. Andre, Sciotoville, O. 10-5d-3W

FOR SALE—Fine 46 acres farm. Good seven room house. Well watered and drained. Price $3,600. See John A. Oakes, Haverhill, O., or call Home phone A 854. 11-6dW&S6

FOR SALE—By the Simpson real estate and rental agency, No. 90 Gallia street. Phone 489. Three houses, 1509, 1511 and 1513 North Waller, lot 62 feet front. A bargain for investors. Pays over $19.00 monthly rent 7-7

FOR SALE, TRADE OR RENT—Meat market and grocery store at 214 Chillicothe street. See Phil Thompson. 10-tf

FOR SALE—Fine $350 piano, as good as new. Will sell for nearly half price. A bargain. Call at 98 East Second. Home phone 308. 14-tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—
Two five room houses Twelfth street with gas.
9 room house, 907 Chillicothe.
4 room house 38 Fifteenth.
6 room house 112 W. Fifth.
3 room house 160 Waller.
5 room house 30 E. Front.
4 room house 840 Gallia.
4 room house 912 Waller.
3 room flat 514 E. Eleventh.
4 room house 119 Boundry.
4 room house 362 Robinson.
Desirable store room with or without living rooms.
4 room flat 509 Court
Several small houses cheap.
C. S. CADOT.
Room 225 Masonic Temple.

FOR RENT—4 rooms, call at 60 East Seventh street. 11-2

FOR RENT—5 room house on Twelfth street near Lincoln. Inquire 16 West Eighth. 14-3

FOR RENT—8 room house, 516 Vinton avenue, new modern house with water, gas and electricity. Dr. S. S. Halderman. 14-3

FOR RENT—One of the most beautiful and modern flats in the city in the Wilhelmette will be for rent after Aug. 22. Call Cecil S. Miller, Turley Building. 14-tf

FOR RENT— Furnished room at 504 Union, without or with board. 14-3

FOR RENT—4 room cottage, 1115 North Waller St. Dr. Huggins.

FOR RENT—3 room house in rear 132 Fifteenth street. Enquire 48 West Ninth. 14-2

FOR RENT—Up stairs flat, gas and water at south east corner Fifth and Washington. 13-2

FOR RENT— Furnished room with or without board. Apply at 52 East Fourth St. 13-3

FOR RENT—Four room house, gas and water. Inquire 807 Harvard street. 13-4

FOR RENT—7 room house with bath and all modern improvements. Centrally located. See Thos. B. Lawson. 9-6

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room with bath. 76 East Ninth. 12-5t

FOR RENT—Three rooms and hall up stairs and kitchen down stairs with gas at 152 Twelfth street. 12-3

CASINO LAST TIME TONIGHT THE GILDED FOOL

NEXT WEEK

MILLBROOK STOCK COMPANY

IN

"THE DEVIL"

The Sensation of the Century. Don't miss it.

FOR RENT— Furnished rooms, 25 East Front, near Chillicothe. 29-tf

FOR RENT— Rooms in Elk building. Call on Cecil Miller, Room 28 Turley Bldg. 14-tf

FOR RENT — Two furnished rooms in good location; gentlemen only. 128 East Second St 27-tf

LOST

LOST—Catcher's ball glove between Davis station and Portsmouth. Finder notify Clifton Lowry, Chillicothe pike at Squire Lowry's, Clay township. 14-1

LOST—Package containing 14 yards calicoe, between Andersons' and A. Brunner's. Return to 542 Robinson avenue and receive reward. 12-tf

LOST—Ladies gold watch and fob on Chillicothe street or on a street car. Finder return to Gray's Restaurant, 174 East Tenth for reward. 11-5

LOST—Gent's gold watch fob. Finder please return to Walter P. Richardson, 131 W. Fourth. 14-tf

LOST—Plain band ring marked 18 K. Return to 836 Campbell for reward. 12-3

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

CRICHTON INN

Is not a public resort, but the privileges of the ground may be secured for family outings, private picnics, or select dances. Roaming parties are sometimes allowed the accommodations of the house. 19-24

Attention.

I wish to announce to those interested that I do shampooing and hair dyeing, cure dandruff, stop falling hair, massage scalp and remove superfluous hair. Switches and puffs made to order. Mrs. D. Miller, 324 East Twelfth. Bell phone 107 W. 11-4

BUY, SELL OR TRADE.

Property of every description. If you have property to sell I will buy it. If you want to buy, I will sell. Office over The Central National Bank. Entrance No. 15 Gallia street. Home phone No 668. Bell No. 395 W.

J. W. INMAN.

DR. W. E. GAULT

Removed to

15 West Second St.

GENERAL PRACTICE, Specialty Electro-therapeutics and Rectal Diseases.

DISASTER AVERTED.

By calling on me and having your property insured before the fire occurs. It costs but a trifle when compared to losing the earnings of a life time by fire. Office over The Central National Bank. Entrance No. 15 Gallia street. Office open day and night. Home phone No. 668. Bell No. 395 W.

J. W. INMAN.

NOTICE.

Wanted to loan money on Watches, Diamonds, Pianos, also Singer Sewing Machines. Open every day from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

JOS. REISNER,
703 Chillicothe Street.

STORAGE — Buggies stored, bought and sold on commission. Bring your buggies, no charge if not sold. 74 West Third St Thomas B. Nichols. 2-tf

Eugene E. Knox, Masonic Temple, Insures anything Insurable.

Home Already Built

Or will build one just like you want it on easy payments.

THE FRANK B. FINNEY CO.

Second and Washington.

THE MARKETS

Chicago, Aug. 14.—The close of the week finds the cereal market in better shape than it has been for the past ten days. The early threshing of winter wheat is about over and the spring threshing will not begin before next week. As a consequence the deliveries of wheat were cut somewhat short for the past few days, causing a firmer and advancing market on that cereal. Corn followed wheat but was only able to reach about half the advances of the latter. While the demand did not increase the falling of receipts caused some of the shorts to cover and as a consequence a slight advance from Monday's prices was sustained, but not sufficient to justify the belief that it will hold any length. The same feeling seemed to prevail in the wheat and oat pits.

Opening.

Wheat Sept. 99; Dec. 96⅛; May 99⅝.
Corn Sept. 65¼; Dec. 54¼; May 55¾.
Oats Sept. 37¾; Dec. 38; May 40¼.
Cash Wheat 98.
Cash Corn 65½.

Close.

Wheat Sept. 99⅝; Dec. 96½; May 99⅞.
Corn Sept. 65½; Dec. 54¾; May 55¾.
Oats Sept. 38⅜; Dec. 38½; May 40¼.
Cash Wheat 98¾.
Cash Corn 65¾.

ERVE WRATTAN MAKES GOOD

At Kansas City Erve Wratten jumped into the play with all the confidence of a seasoned player. Friday and was proficient in everything he tried, the Journal said. All year at Newark he played third and the sudden shift to short, with its longer throw, bothered him somewhat. His get-away was so good that he should go good right along. He made one of Columbus' runs and one hit of the 5 to 4 victory. In the field he had four chances without an error.

Bendure's

Will give the woman a little more time to return the two packages of dress goods she got by mistake last Thursday, before making the matter public. She is known and the name and address of the owner was on one package. Both packages to be returned to the store without further trouble or publicity.

W. Scott Todd of Urbana, is visiting relatives in the city. He is looking well, and prospering in Urbana.

A Gallon of Prevention

is worth a barrel of prescriptions. You need a supply of good, pure whiskey in your home.

You need an occasional stimulant and tonic. But when you get whiskey for home use, be doubly sure you get unadulterated, trustworthy

THO'S MOORE RYE WHISKEY

PRICES—Express Prepaid:
3-year-old.....$2.60 a gallon
4-year-old.....$3.00 a gallon
6-year-old.....$4.00 a gallon
Straight from U. S. Government Bonded Warehouse.
Address:
THO'S MOORE DISTILLING CO.
McKeesport, Pa.

For Sale—Singer Sewing Machines to be sold at sacrifice price. Must be sold within next 30 days.

JOS. REISNER,
703 Chillicothe Street.

Mrs Larkins After Hubby

Accompanying a picture of the absent father, the following appeared on the front page of Saturday's Cincinnati Post:

Portsmouth, O., Aug. 14.—When Tracy O. Larkins, electrician, left home mysteriously last March, his wife and their five children were left almost penniless.

"Don't mind, mother, we'll care for you and the little ones," the two eldest boys said, and they went to work with a will. Now both are under a doctor's care and Mrs. Larkin is trying to find her husband.

She has asked The Post to help her in the search. He has black hair, sandy mustache, blue eyes and weighs 157 pounds. He was last heard from in Monaca, Pa.

One of Mrs. Larkins' boys is suffering from a broken arm and the other was badly burned in an explosion of gasoline.

Mrs. Larkins lives at 163 East Twelfth St., this city.

Philip Frickert Is Bound Over

The case of Mrs. Jessie McDaniels vs. Philip Frickert for assault and battery, came up in Squire Byron's court Saturday and the defendant was bound over to the grand jury in the sum of $100 which was paid. This case was up in police court a few days ago and was continued on account of the woman not being able to be present.

Thacker Confirms Report Of Sale

J. P. Thacker on Saturday confirmed the report that he had disposed of the Hotel Portsmouth to E. A. Hodge, now of Altus, Oklahoma.

Mr. Thacker said that at the time he made a deal with Mr. Hodge it was agreed to keep the facts quiet and that the sale was subject to a thirty day limit for that reason. Since then however outsiders had tried to meddle in his affairs and were so curious about his dealings that he can no longer withhold the real transaction from them without remorse of conscience. He himself is now occupying some rooms on Court street which he purchased of Hodge and will devote his time looking after his property in and around Portsmouth. It is presumed that James Darragh will continue to run the hotel for Mr. Hodge.

FRICK NOT IN MAYORALITY CONTEST

For several days the name of Adam Frick has been mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for mayor, and strong pressure has been brought upon him to enter the race.

Mr. Frick has given due consideration to the matter and after consultation with a number of his closest friends on their advice declines to enter the contest. Mr. Frick's loyal supporters, are sure to approve his conclusion. The Democrats remember his vigorous candidacy and the fine race he made for representative last year and they not only want him to head the county ticket in the same capacity next year, but they will see that he does and that he will win the victory that would have been his in 1908 had it not been a presidential election.

Brid Shines With Stick

Bridwell had another great day Friday in the Giants' 6 to 2 victory over the Cubs. In five times at the bat he made two hits, got one free pass and made a sacrifice hit giving him a .667 average for the day. In the field he had seven chances without an error.

All dissensions in the West End Horse company were satisfactorily adjusted Saturday and all stockholders decided to remain and pay their share of the expense of keeping Blasot, the big French Percheron. The stallion took first prize at the Vanceburg fair.

Rain Spoiled Enjoyment.

Will and Otha Appleton of the West Side, went to Piketon early Friday but the big rain caused them to return on a noon train.

NEWARK FANS ARE STUNG PROPER

Newark, O., Aug. 14.—After local fans had subscribed the cash guarantee required by Owner Brotherton of the Grand Rapids Central league team, for the transfer of the Grand Rapids games to Newark, President Robert Quinn of the Ohio State league, blocked the deal. Orders were sent to Zanesville not to permit the teams to come here. Secretary J. H. Farrell this afternoon wired from Auburn, N. Y.: "Grand Rapids will not be permitted to invade Newark territory without the permission of the officials of the Ohio State league."

Bender Buys Horse.

Frank Bender, a North End shoeworker, has just purchased a fine new driving horse.

Kept Back By Rain.

A crowd of Brushart, Ky., people arrived here Friday en route to the Piketon fair but the rain drove them back.

MUSSEL MAN LEAVES FOR IRONTON

C. N. Boepple has completed his mussel shell investigation in this city and Saturday moved on to Ironton. Boepple found the Scioto contained no mussel beds, although shells were to be found scattered along the stream, some of which were of a fine variety.

Recovering From Typhoid

Harry Miller, a cutter at the Portsmouth Shoe company's factory, is recovering from a siege of typhoid fever at his room in the Biggs House.

To Spend Week In Jackson Co.

Albert Brunner and family, Mrs. Charles Brunner and daughter, Dorothy, and Mrs. George Gims and son left Saturday for Mabee's Corner, Jackson county, where they will spend a week as guests of Andrew Burns.

Assessor of Real Estate.

Editor Times:— Please announce my name as a candidate for Assessor of real Estate, subject to decision of the Republican primaries September 7th.

A. J. FINNEY.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce CHRISTIAN HANS As a candidate for councilman-at-large subject to the general Republican primary Sept. 7th.

We are authorized to announce DR. E. C. JACKSON As a candidate for councilman for the First ward subject to the general Republican primary, Sept. 7th.

We are authorized to announce DR. W. D. MICKLETHWAIT As a candidate for councilman of the Third ward subject to the general Republican primary, Sept. 7th.

We are authorized to announce T. B. BLAKE As a candidate for assessor of real property subject to the general Republican primary, Sept. 7th.

We are authorized to announce MERLE DUDUIT As a candidate for councilman-at-large subject to the general Republican primary, Sept. 7th.

We are authorized to announce JOHN M. WILLIAMS As a candidate for president of council subject to the general Republican primary, Sept. 7th.

For Mayor.

Editor Times — Please announce that I am a Democratic candidate for mayor of the city of Portsmouth, subject to the primaries to be held September 7th, 1909.

WILLIAM C. CORBIN.

For City Auditor.

To the Republican Electors—I shall be a candidate, representing the principles of the Republican party, for the office of auditor of the City of Portsmouth, Ohio, at the primary election to be held September 7, 1909.

FILMORE MUSSER.

For City Treasurer.

To the Republicans of Portsmouth—I am a candidate for the nomination for City Treasurer on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republican voters at the primary to be held September 7th, 1909. Your vote is solicited and will be appreciated.

DAVID E. EDWARDS.

For City Solicitor.

To Republican Voters of Portsmouth—I will be a candidate for the office of City Solicitor, subject to the decision of the primary to be held Tuesday, September 7th. Your vote will be appreciated.

W. R. SPRAGUE.

For City Solicitor.

To the Republicans of Portsmouth, Ohio:

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for City Solicitor of Portsmouth, Ohio, subject to the will of the Republican voters at the primary to be held in this city, September 7, 1909.

MARK A. CRAWFORD.

Editor Times—Please announce that I am a Republican candidate for nomination to the office of city solicitor, subject to the primaries to be held September 7th, 1909.

EDGAR G. MILLAR.

For City Auditor.

To Republican Voters of Portsmouth—I will be a candidate for the office of City Auditor, subject to the decision of the primary to be held Tuesday, September 7th. Your vote will be appreciate.

CHARLES F. SCHIRRMANN.

For Mayor

To The Republicans of Portsmouth

I am a candidate for the nomination for Mayor on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republican voters, at the primary to be held September 7th, 1909.

CREAD MILSTEAD.

Justice of the Peace.

I will be a candidate for the office of justice of the Peace in and for Wayne township in Scioto county, Ohio, subject to the decision of the Republican primary to be held September 7th, 1909.

DANIEL SHAKESPEARE.

Justice of the Peace.

To the Republican Voters of Wayne Township:—I again announce my name as a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace, for Wayne Township, subject to the decision of the Primary election to be held September, 7, 1909.

Thanking the Republicans who have signed my nomination petition, and the many that will vote for me at the primary election, in advance.

I am the public's obedient servant.

HENRY HALL.

THE FIRST WOMAN ACROSS CONTINENT

After just 35 days of touring Mrs. John R. Ramsey, of Hackensack, N. J., drove her Maxwell car into San Francisco yesterday, completing the first transcontinental trip in a motor car ever made by a woman, accomplishing without mishap what she had set out to accomplish, proving, too, her contention that a tour across the United States from New York to San Francisco was easy for a woman if driving the right car. Not only did Mrs. Ramsey and her Maxwell successfully make the tour of nearly 4200 miles, but from start to finish she not only drove the car all the way, but made all adjustments and changed the tires when necessary, again proving to the motoring world that male mechanics were not necessary on a long tour, especially when made in a Maxwell car, all of which goes to prove the assertion of the manufacturers of the car too, that it is simply perfect and perfectly simple.

When Mrs. Ramsey, accompanied by Mrs. N. R. Powell, Mrs. W. Atwood and Miss H. Jahns, all of Hackensack, left New York on June 9, a cold drizzle was falling. The conditions were anything but bright for the start of a tour of this kind, the first, as has been said, ever made by women unaccompanied by man. The roads were bad and slippery and for several days after the start the rain continued to fall, but once onto the fine macadam roads of the east no ill effects were felt excepting those as a result of the wearing of heavy garments for the sake of warmth and protection from the rain. Through Rochester, Albany and to Buffalo, N. Y., fine time was made, the ladies being met all along the way by motor enthusiasts who wished them well on the long trip ahead of them. At Buffalo a lay-off of several days was made in order to attend the many receptions and such arranged for them. Once on the way again, however, fine time was made through Cleveland, Toledo, South Bend to Chicago, where several days were again lost as a result of the hospitality of the people of that city who wished to show their appreciation of what the four fair motorists were doing. Here, too, Mrs. Ramsey drove her car to the scene of the Cobe Cup race and needless to say the flag bedecked and dust covered Maxwell attracted a deal of attention. After four days of fun and sight-seeing in the Illinois city the trip was continued, the first thousand miles to Chicago, by the way, being covered in exactly seven days of running. Very good time considering the fact that the ladies were on the tour for pleasure and to see the country, alone, in no way seeking a record or trying to make time. From Chicago to Rochelle, the roads were very good, but as this town was entered a heavy thunderstorm set in which put the roads from that town all through the state of Iowa in terrible condition. For two weeks the rain fell in torrents, the heaviest in 10 years said many, the result was swollen rivers, bridges washed away in many places and the roads almost impassable, in some places absolutely so.

The heavy black gumbo of the state in may ways resembled soft soap, equally as adhesive and slippery. Time and again Mrs. Ramsey pulled cars out of the deep mire and on a number of occasions got into it so deep that her rear axle rested in the mud while her rear wheels hung in the air, so to speak. This necessitated some labor in making a bed for the wheels in order to get traction. So bad were conditions that other drivers put their cars in the barns of farmers and proceeded to travel by rail to await dry roads before returning for their cars. In spite of the fact that the going was hard Mrs. Ramsey gamely stuck to her task and the powerful Maxwell engine carried the heavy-laden car through mud and streams never failing to get out as long as the rear wheels of the car could get traction.

Vail was finally reached where a lay-off was necessary, for the bridges between that city and Omaha, as well as the roads, were all washed out. Mrs. Ramsey was strongly advised to send her car across the line by rail but she absolutely refused to do so in spite of the fact that others had done so. Instead, however, after waiting several days for a betterment of conditions and finding none, she drove a long way round, up through Sioux City and around by Columbus, Nebraska. Sioux City was reached July 2, and here several days of rain prevented travel. Mrs. Ramsey, however, heading southwest for Columbus, on July 6 over wretched roads, so bad in fact that the cars that started out as escort turned back to the city before 10 miles had been covered. From then on, for several days, it was bad going owing to the condition of the roads, but from Chapman to Cheyenne, Wyoming, through Grand Island they were very good. Forty miles east of Cheyenne the long hard climb over the mountains was begun, the highest point, an altitude of 8000 feet being reached after leaving Laramie. From Cheyenne, all the way through to the Wyoming-Utah line it was up and down mountains, through deep cuts and canyons, following along the old grass grown trails of the west. From the mountain tops beautiful views of the surrounding snow-capped peaks were had, bold rugged mountains being seen for miles in every direction. From the mountain tops where these trails carried the ladies the paths led down deep into narrow passes, all of wierdly grandness, the party traveling for days at a time across alkali plains, mountain and deserts, places where naught else could be seen but those mentioned, cactus bushes, coyotes and prairie dogs. From Rawlins, Wyo., to just east of Ogden, through Rock River, Rock Springs, Evanston and Ogalalo, the going was bad. Deep wash-outs, long since dried, some of them 10 to 12 feet deep, had to be traveled through, necessitating care in driving for so deep were they and so narrow were they in the bottom that it was a case of coasting down one side then throwing on the gears and fairly jumping out of them. On the trails care had to be taken for the center of the way was high, the fine clearance of the Maxwell being ust the thing for the paths, it being just high enough to get over and not making necessary many turn outs onto the dangerous sands as had to be made by other cars as was shown by the tire tracks left along the way in hundreds of places.

When Salt Lake City was reached on July 19, a sight-seeing trip of several days was enjoyed by the ladies before resuming the journey eastwards. When they did leave this city for a five days' run to Reno, Nevada, they were escorted for some distance by a number of other motorists, among them being ex-Mayor Thompson and his family of Salt Lake City. With the American flag proudly fluttering in the breeze, suspended from the dash of the Maxwell car at the head of the line, the run for Callao, 140 miles, was begun, this being the stopping place for the first night. On Sunday Mrs. Ramsey drove to Ely, Monday to Austin and Reno was reached last Wednesday. In some respects the trip to this city was the hardest of the entire tour, for in addition to the hard climbs over the Sierra Nevada mountains, made doubly hard by the rough roads and undergrowth, much loose shifting sand had to be traveled over, sand by the way, which is only encountered in this section of the country. So bad was it in some places that half the air had to be let out of the tires which was found to be a great aid in the sandy sections for when the tires were in this condition they did not sink so deeply and seemed to get a better purchase. The climbs up the mountain sides seemed easy enough for the Maxwell 30, steep as they were, while the equally steep descents, a severe test on brakes were made without trouble. While the run between Salt Lake City and Reno was hard, there was on the way so much of rare beauty to be seen that the four ladies easily forgot their few hardships and remembered only a few of the beautiful pictures painted by nature. In all truth is must be confessed that the beauty of it all defies description. The rugged peaks of both ranges rising bold and erect, in countless places snow-capped mountains blended themselves against the clear blue sky into a picture which would require the most earnest effort of a brilliant artist to portray, a picture once seen never forgotten and one to be seen properly, only form a motor car.

From Reno the same natural beauty of the ranges further east were found while making the trip to Sacramento, Cal. The barrenness of the mountains to Reno was not so noticeable on the trip from that point west, yet more snow was found on the mountain tops and here too an occasional view of a scared young bear was had. From Reno to Sacramento there were some rather stiff grades to climb, but once in sight of San Francisco, all the difficulties of the trip were quickly and easily forgotten, the Golden Gate and the "Golden Goal" being in sight. The party was escorted into the city by more than a score of cars containing motorists who had watched the progress of the fair tourist and the Maxwell car which had established a double record. Mrs. Ramsey being the first woman to drive a car from New York to San Francisco, and the Maxwell car for having made the long journey without one single bit of mechanical trouble. From the day the car left New York until it reached San Francisco there was not the slightest excuse for Mrs. Ramsey so much as even looking at any of the mechanical parts of it, except to adjust the carburetor as ascents and descents were made, surely a wonderful record considering the rough roads traveled, the load carried and the fact that streams, irrigating ditches and such were forded many times, black heavy gumbo and sand were ploughed through for hundreds of miles, two ranges of mountains climbed and in fact every possible cause of trouble met. An examination of the car failed to bring to light even so much as a loosened nut, the car at the end of 4200 miles of real cross-country touring in all kinds of weather and over all kinds of roads still being simply perfect, and at the end of the trip running as smoothly as at the start of it.

Ruhlman Brothers, Gallia street, are the local agents for the Maxwell.

PROGRAM FOR BANDCONCERT

Program numbers for the River City band's regular concert at Millbrook Casino Sunday evening will be as follows:

March, National Emblem, Bagley.

Medley of Popular Melodies, O'Hare.

Overture, The Barber of Seville, Rossini.

Descriptive, The Mill in the Forest, Eilenberg.

Southern Breezes, Atherton.

Selection, The Parisian Model.

March, Invincible Eagles, Sousa.

$1.50 Cincinnati and return Sunday, Aug. 15th via N. & W. Leave Portsmouth 4:10 a. m.

DAVIS PLEADED "NOT GUILTY!"

Ironton, O., Aug. 14.—Shortly before noon Friday, Clerk Belcher and Sheriff Neal drew 38 names as a special venire from which it is expected to secure a jury to try the slayer of young Ella Mae Welch.

"Not Guilty."

That was the whispered plea from the slashed throat of Charles Davis, accompanied by a negative shake of the head, when arraigned in common pleas court Friday morning on a charge of first degree murder.

While there was not the least semblance of a demonstration attending the arraignment of the prisoner, Judge Corn had taken precautions nevertheless. It was shortly after 9 o'clock when Judge Corn and Judge Dovel went over to the jail and in a few minutes, Sheriff Neal and Deputy Slosu appeared with the prisoner between them and the two judges walking immediately behind the trio. The officers each had hold of one of Davis' arms and his hands were manacled in front of him.

Judge Corn has assigned John H. Collins, a local colored attorney, to defend Davis. The cause was set for Tuesday September 7, which will give four weeks for preparation for trial.

The indictment of Charles Davis at Ironton for first degree murder, makes six first degree indictments that have been returned in Lawrence county within a period of 12 years.

NOTICE.

While in Cincinnati go to Portsmouth Cafe, 619 Main street.

All mail orders promptly shipped. Price list mailed free on request.

ALBERT MAIER.
619 Main St., Cincinnati, O.
W-S-11-11-tf

Moses Lehman Is Home From Boston

Moses Lehman has returned from a two weeks' visit to his daughter, Mrs. Carrie Rintels at Boston, Mass. She has almost fully recovered from her long illness and will shortly come to Portsmouth for a visit.

Edward Andre and daughter, Mrs. Ruth Moore, will leave shortly for Seattle, Wash., to visit his sons, Ben and Clay Andre.

P. A. STARCK PIANOS

Received direct from factory and sold at bottom price. "My Method" is One Price and that is Bottom Price. The Starck Pianos are all priced at the factory and the price is stamped in Gold Print on the under side of top Empire lid with guarantee on the Bell mettle metalic frame for 25 years and a written guarantee. Automatic & Electric Players. "My method is Small Profits and Quick Sales." Call and see them at 84 East Eighth Street. Home 'phone 551, Portsmouth, Ohio. I give instructions on the Piano.

Prof. Jos. N. Gilgen, Sole Agent

I do not order my Pianos by the car load because I do not want my customers to buy shop worn Pianos.

LOOKING A GENTLEMAN

Certainly helps you to be one. Correct clothes inspire self confidence. You know you're right in looks when your garments are the product of Klee & Co., "who tailor best in New York."

Through their peerless craftsmen, we bring you metropolitan style and workmanship, with all that means in exactness, of fit and grace of shape.

A becoming shade and faultless fit cost no more here than you'd pay for common place clothes. He who selects today is wise.

REIS BROS.

FASHIONABLE HABERDASHERY,
OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

THE MAXWELL

We have it any style at any price. The only car that has ever made 10,000 miles without stopping. Call and see them at the new fire proof garage.

Southern Auto Garage

Both Phones. RUHLMAN'S, 360-370 GALLIA ST.

Starrett Tools

Are made by skilled mechanics. All parts of the tools are carefully tested at every stage of their manufacture and each tool is inspected before being shipped. Every tool is warranted.

Accurate and Satisfactory

If you buy a Starrett Tool from us and find it defective, bring it back and we'll replace it. They are recognized as the standard for accuracy, workmanship, design and finish. For the most complete stock of these tools you must see us.

The Hibbs Hardware Co.

123-25 West Second.

Hot Weather Bargains

AT THE OLD RELIABLE STORE

ALL WASH GOODS REDUCED.

Every piece of Colored Batiste, Dimities and Lawn have been reduced to close them out.

WHITE GOODS

Of all kinds in plain and figured at special low prices.

LINENS

Dress Linens, Embroidery Linens, Art Linens and Colored Dress Linens at all prices up to $1.00 per yard.

TABLE LINENS

In Bleached and Unbleached Linens at all prices from 50c to $1.90 per yard.

A. BRUNNER

CORNER SECOND AND MARKET STREETS.
HOME PHONE 120. BELL PHONE 439 W.

For Sale! For Sale!

Four Room Cottage on East Eighth street at a bargain. Paved street on car line.

Merle O. Duduit Turley Bldg. Phone X 1247

ACCEPT ONE OF THE GREATEST COMFORTS EVER PLACED WITHIN YOUR REACH, THAT IS

NATURAL GAS

There is no better Light or Fuel. Order your service in now.

THE PORTSMOUTH GAS CO.

EITHER PHONE.

YOU ARE INVITED

To Attend A Real Clean Up Sale

OF AMETHYST ENAMELED WARE AT THE CENTRAL HARDWARE CO.'S STORE, 29 GALLIA ST.

Sale will continue until all these goods are sold, but we advise you to come soon. Nothing reserved or put away. A sale for everybody. Don't miss it.

The Central HARDWARE CO.

29 Gallia St. Phone A 560.

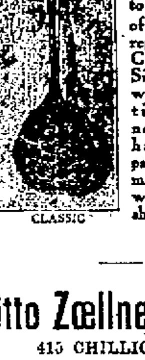
It Beautifies

THIS is the famous massage cream you have read about for years in all the best magazines. Discriminating women everywhere use Pompeian. It counteracts effects of city's grime and dust, and winter's ravages, leaving the skin soft, clear and fresh. One jar will convince you. 50c and $1.00 per jar.

For Sale by

Red Cross Pharmacy

COMMUNITY SILVER



Perhaps Your Silver Begins to show signs of wear. If so, replace it with Community Silver which will last a lifetime. The newest and handsomest patterns on the market. We will be glad to show them.

Otto Zoellner & Bro

415 CHILLICOTHE.

Food For Reflection

When you stop to consider, the business of Banking, to be really successful, must be conducted on conservative and sane lines. The loans must be selected as though one's own money was at stake. No matter how strong is the organization of a bank, how complete and elegant fittings, its best claim for business must be based on unquestioned security. That is the foundation principle of this bank.

TheCentralNationalBank

Vic Penmann

Noted as the Best Chef in the city is now with

The Busy Bee Restaurant

311 CHILLICOTHE STREET.

Superior services, elegant appointments—a cool, clean place.

C. F. BARD

MOVING VANS, TRANSFR AND EXPRESSING.

Residence No. 508 Campbell Avenue Home 'phone X 800.

A. T. Holcomb, E. G. Millar,
HOLCOMB & MILLAR
Attorneys at Law.
Removed from Spry Block, Second and Market to Rooms 39-42 Turley Bldg.

FOR THE FINEST DRUGS GO TO
MILLER'S PHARMACY
Cor. Ninth and Waller Sts.
Near N. & W. Ry. Depot.

PATSY: Gold Medal Flour is very highest quality. LAVINIA.

Eugene E. Knox,
Masonic Temple,
Insures anything
Insurable.

F. C. GOODWIN,
DENTIST.
605 Chillicothe Street.

A Complete Drug Store

That's just what we have here—one to which you can come for anything in the druggist's line and not be disappointed.

A great stock!

Yes; ten thousand and one different articles. Some are called for fifty times a day; others, once or twice a year.

But we must have them all, because you expect to find them here.

Proprietary medicines of all kinds. Toilet and sanitary articles in great abundance and variety.

All prescriptions filled with accuracy by graduate pharmacists of long experience.

WIN NYE

Fourth and Chillicothe.

MUSSER & EDWARDS
Insurance, Real Estate and Rental Collections.
Home Phone 902.
49 and 50 Turley Bldg

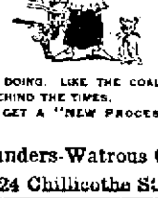
You Can Get The Best LUMBER

At the lowest prices at

Ackermann's

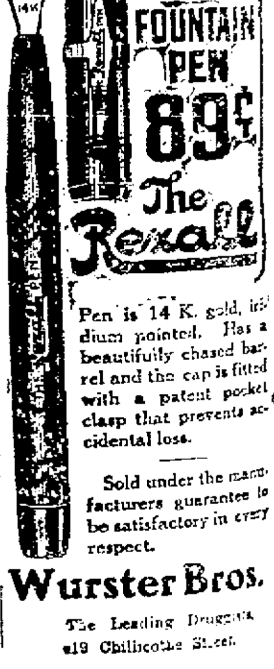
Lumber and Manufacturing Co. Phone A 342.

TABITHA: Raised biscuits from Gold Medal Flour are excellent. SAMANTHA.



NOTHING DOING. LIKE THE COAL STOVE SHE IS BEHIND THE TIMES.
MORAL: GET A "NEW PROCESS" GAS RANGE.

Saunders-Watrous Co.
824 Chillicothe St.



Pen is 14 K. gold, iridium pointed. Has a beautifully chased barrel and the cap is fitted with a patent pocket clasp that prevents accidental loss.

Sold under the manufacturers guarantee to be satisfactory in every respect.

Wurster Bros.

The Leading Druggists
419 Chillicothe Street.

BLOODHOUNDS TRAIL CONVICT

The bloodhounds owned by Charles Flowers and Peto Smith again proved their worth Friday when they ran down Thomas Deal who is suspected of robbing Stanley ... general store at Coal G...

...ons favored a successful run for when Flowers and Smith reached the scene of the robbery Friday noon they found the store had been kept locked from the time the robbery was discovered, and no outsiders had been allowed to enter. The dogs at once took up a trail that led to the home of an old man named Skaggs, a father-in-law of young Deal. Three times they went over the same course. The men then learned that a deputy marshal had moved Deal to Ashland early in the morning. Deal had claimed he had found employment in that city. The party repaired to that city and Chief Kountz detailed several officers to assist them. They found Deal occupying a house at Eighth and Greenup streets which was overcrowded with stolen plunder, including dry goods and provisions of all sorts. Deal agreed to accompany them back to Ohio but refused to talk. He is thought to have had several associates as neighbors of the vicinity of the store were awakened by a commotion within and saw at least two men moving about with flash light. Deal was lodged in the Lawrence county jail. He was released from the Ohio penitentiary only last April having been sent up from this county for burglary. He is one of the few survivors of the famous Deal robber band that a few years ago operated along the line of the C. & O. On Friday evening the Ironton authorities searched the home of "Jiner" Deal, a brother of Thomas, at Coal Grove and found a number of articles which Stanley Bros. identified as their own. He too was arrested and placed in jail.

News And Gossip From The Capitol

Columbus, O., Aug. 14.—An Ohio engineers' license is regarded as a valuable asset all over the country and those who have these certificates in their possession find them of great help in securing employment in other states. Alvin C. Tuft of Webster, Mass., who will attend the big national convention of stationary engineers, to be held in this city, Sept. 13-18, as a delegate, wrote to Chief Examiner William E. Kennedy, asking if he could take the Ohio examination while here, and he has been advised that he can. The Ohio law is declared to be the best of the kind in the country and a license ... under it is a recommendation for the holder.

...protective serum plant at ...sburg is in full operation ...have a large enough supply serum on hand now to meet ...ands," said Dr. Paul ..., the state veterinarian, ..."This serum is practically infallible as a cure and preventive for hog cholera and ... and stock raisers are ... to appreciate this fact. Dr. ...'s assistants are kept busy ...ing calls from throughout ...ate to inoculate swine with ...serum. It is similar to that ...ufactured by the government ... it has been used in Ohio with ... incredible success.

...town reservoir is so full ...mps that navigation is ...ed by more or less hazard and ...tsmen and cottagers have ...aled to the state board of ...ic works to remove these obstructions. President George H. Watkins of the board, returned Friday from an investigation of the reservoir and he said that when the water is at low ebb next winter and covered with ice a force will be sent to remove the stumps just as was done at Buckeye lake last winter.

State Shop Inspector Kearns got busy Friday afternoon and removed four Republican district inspectors and filled their places with Democrats. W. H. Gawne of Norwalk was appointed to succeed E. A. Brown of Toledo; M. H. Sines of Cambridge was appointed to succeed E. M. Dilley of Cambridge, H. D. Titer of Springfield was appointed to succeed Charles C. Armstrong of Springfield and A. G. Stagg of Pomeroy to succeed John A. Mohr of Ironton. Appointments effective on Aug. 15.

The figurehead of the battleship Ohio which is to be placed in the flag and relic room in the state house weighs exactly 2016 pounds. The government will loan it to the state but it is not likely that a request will ever be made that it be returned. It will be boxed up and shipped by the navy department at once and will be quite an acquisition to the large number of curios on exhibition at the state house.

Stark county wants the state to send troops to her centennial which will be held at Canton early next month. Mayor A. R. Turnbull of that city headed a delegation that called on Governor Harmon Friday afternoon and ask that the soldiers be sent to take part in the event. The delegation was referred to the adjutant general department, but in the absence of Adjutant General Weybrecht nothing was done. His attention will be called to the request upon his return and if there is any way whereby the troops can be sent, they will be ordered there. There is no appropriation for such a trip, but if the state emergency board cared to do so it could authorize the expenditure of funds necessary to cover the expense, as was done in the case of the Wright Brothers' celebration at Dayton, in which the Third regiment participated. Mayor Turnbull was accompanied by the prosecuting attorney, the secretary of the Canton board of trade and the chairman of the Republican county committee.

State Dairy and Food Commissioner Dunlap has sent an inspector to Cincinnati to investigate a complaint that adulterated linseed was being sold there in large quantities. Private parties took up a number of samples and had them analyzed and in each case adulteration was found. The inspector will collect a number of samples and send them to the state chemist for examination and if they turn out bad the dealers selling the stuff will be arrested.

Governor Harmon is busy these days attending picnics and public gatherings. He has just accepted an invitation to attend a home coming at Revann on August 26.

RAIN DELAYS BRIDGE WORK

Commissioner Skelton says the rains have stopped work on all the county bridges and other public works. All the five bridges contracted for on Lick Run are flooded and the contractors are waiting for the receding of the branch. The same way at Powellsville and the bridges in Green township, over Sheldon run. These bridges are of steel but one, which is of wood. One of them has a concrete floor. The captain has heard nothing further of the good roads movement, and thinks it, too, is probably under water.

Proud Of His Chestnuts

Dr. McKerrihan is justly proud of his horse chestnut trees at his home at Eighth and Gay streets. They were set out by the late George W. Flanders, who built the house prior to the civil war. The horse chestnut is a fine shade tree but slow of growth.

Lehman's new building full of shoe bargains.

Whiskey for the Sick-Room

should be selected with the greatest care, as much depends upon its rich, nutritious properties and absolute purity. You can always rely upon

Sunny Brook
THE PURE FOOD
Whiskey

answering every requirement. It is distilled, aged and bottled with special care and for the express purpose of being used as a healthful stimulant or tonic in the home. SUNNY BROOK Bottled in Bond is U. S. Government standard (100%) proof and every bottle bears the "Green Government Stamp" showing the correct age and quantity. *Insist on getting the genuine, accept no substitute.*
SUNNY BROOK DISTILLERY CO., Jefferson Co., Ky.

4—FULL QUARTS—$5
BY EXPRESS PREPAID
SEND YOUR ORDER TO
THE M. STANTON CO.
15 E. Chestnut St., Columbus, O.
SHIPPED IN PLAIN BOXES. SEND REMITTANCE WITH YOUR ORDER.
NO GOODS SHIPPED C. O. D.

Reduced Prices
Now the Rule Here

On Lawn Mowers, Lawn Swings, Screen Doors and Windows.

Ice Cream Freezers, Hammocks and Base Ball Goods

Come in and see the goods and learn prices, and you will certainly be tempted to buy.

H. ROTTINGHAUS

209-211-213 MARKET ST.

Dedicate Baby To The Salvation Army

Raymond Ferrell Ward, age six months, son of John and Emma Ward, was dedicated by Captain T. A. Peart, of Cincinnati, O., pro tem in command of the Salvation Army in Portsmouth.

The service was conducted at their residence in Brown street, the child being too dangerously ill to be taken to the meeting house. A large gathering assembled to witness the ceremony. Official records have been made at headquarters, and a splendidly illuminated certificate is forthcoming.

THOMAS A. PEART,
Captain.

LONGEST SQUARES IN THE CITY

The longest squares in the city are those running from John to North Waller, between Eighth and Eleventh, inclusive. The one on Ninth street is possibly the darkest square in town, as it is full of shade trees and there are no street lights save at the street intersections at each end of the square. It is a street of residences and there are no brilliantly illuminated show windows to help dissipate the darkness. There is much walking on the street at night by people going to and from trains, as well as citizens going to church or elsewhere. One of the dwellers on the square has requested that the Times suggest to the service board the necessity of placing a light midway of the square. This is a suggestion.

Mrs. Frank Trende of Kendall avenue, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Otto Frese at Richmond, Va.

WOMAN'S NIGHTMARE

No woman can be happy without children; it is her nature to love them as much so as it is the beautiful and pure. The ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass is so full of dread that the thought fills her with apprehension. There is no necessity for the reproduction of life to be either very painful or dangerous. The use of **Mother's Friend** prepares the system for the coming event, and it is passed without any danger. This remedy is applied externally, and has carried thousands of women through the crisis with but little suffering.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

Book containing information of value to all expectant mothers mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Square Deal Clearance Sale!
New Idea Clothing Co.

Extra!

For Saturday, August 14th until Tuesday night, 10 p. m., all our Two Piece Suits in Fine Worsteds, regular price $20.00

Square Deal Sale Price Only

$12.68

Every one must be sold out. Remember these Coats and Pants are strictly All Wool and Worsted and always sold at $20.00.

We advertise only facts and we given you values, which no other stores do.

39 Cents

Is the price of our Fancy Shirts with Collars attached or without, worth 75c.

$2.84

You can get the choice of any fine $5.00 Pants in the store in Worsteds, new styles.

Look in our Show Windows for prices in Underwear and Shirts, Hats, Etc.

We Sell Strictly at Only One Price to Everybody
LOOK FOR THE YELLOW SIGNS

New Idea Clothing Co.

Next Door to Brandau. Look for Yellow Signs. 306 CHILLICOTHE ST.

THE BRAGDON DRY GOODS CO.

FINAL MUSLIN GARMENT SALE

Weeks of wear time yet ahead, but we are readjusting stocks preparing for fall. In order to hurry out all summer goods, we are marking them astonishingly low. These Muslin Garments are of splendid materials, made full, made well. You can't begin to get the material for the price of the garment.

BRING IN NUMBERS 2920, 3779, 4405 AND 5662

NIGHT GOWNS

500 Muslin Night Gowns made of standard Bleached Muslin. Embroidered and Tucked Yokes, large full gowns, 50c to 75c qualities, choice 39c

FINE MUSLIN PETTICOATS

Made with deep flounces of Embroidery and Rich Laces priced far less than cost. 4 lots to clean them up quickly. Can't begin to tell their merits, merely quote prices. Come and examine these garments.

100 Skirts, 50c to 59c qualities, choice 29c
300 Skirts, $1.00 to $1.50 qualities, choice 59c
150 Skirts, $1.75 to $2.50 qualities, choice 85c
75 Skirts, $3.00 to $4.00 qualities, choice $1.25
400 pairs Children's Drawers, all sizes, 15c and 25c qualities, choice ..... 8c pr.
100 Children's Night Gowns, 2 to 12 year sizes, 50c quality, choice 23c

LADIES' WASH WAISTS

Its only a matter of size now, the prices sell them at sight.

100 Black Embroidered Lawn Waists, 50c quality ... 23c
100 White Embroidered Waists, 75c to $1.00 qualities 39c
50 White Embroidered Waists, $1.25 to $1.75 qualities 69c
150 White Linen Waists, pleated, $1.50 quality 69c
100 Baby Caps (Embroidery) 25c quality 10c

THIN SUMMER UNDERWEAR

Ladies', Men's, Boys', Misses, Children's and Infants all at about half regular prices.

Thin Gauze Hosiery, plain and lace, all colors, from Ladies to Infants sizes.

One lot of Long Lisle Gloves, 75c quality, choice 15c pr.

Don't forget we are giving away handsome gifts every day during this month. They are absolutely free. You do not have to purchase anything to get them. It will pay you to visit

The Bragdon Dry Goods Co.

McCall's April Patterns on sale. PORTSMOUTH'S POPULAR STORE. MASONIC TEMPLE.

THE
Prevailing Discontent

It was a little inn
Without a bill of fare,
They simply set forth what they had;
Variety was spare.

A man of cranky appetite
Sat at this humble board
And was no sooner served than he
Thus started in and jawed.
"Take hence this hammered joint of steak.
"Remove this old hen's legs,
"Withdraw this bitter chicory.
"And bring some scrambled eggs."

"Alas!" replied the table girl,
"To please you much I'd like.
"Some little discontent prevails,
"The hens are on strike."

"What is the cause?" the traveler asked.
"It's simply this," she stated,
"The plain glass nest egg's out of style,
"They want 'em decorated."

He should have eaten at the Manhattan and then he would have had no cause for complaint. The place where everything is to be found. Above all, the prices are reasonable. Give us a trial. One will convince you; that the Manhattan is all, and more than we claim.

MAHERAS BROS., Props.
E. A. WATERS, Chef.

Credit!

We want it for underselling every furniture house in town.

CREDIT

You want it sometimes. If we exchange credit we both are better off.

Who is the loser, the dealer with high rents, who expects you to pay more for your order or to pay his expenses. We make this plain statement and let you answer it yourself.

CASH OR CREDIT

Come and see us and our goods. Prices and terms will do the rest.

CASH OR CREDIT.
Our Motto: "Undersell."

East End Furniture Co.
SIMPSON BLOCK,
Eleventh and Lawson Sts.

Grape Juice

For the most delicious and refreshing summer drinks try a bottle of Golden Catawba unfermented Grape Juice.

The Central Grocery

For Quality.
BOTH PHONES 156.

The management of the Arcana theatre has secured the services of Mr. John E. Gilligan, of Cincinnati, a very fine vocalist, to sing at this popular theatre and the many patrons will have a real treat to hear this rich baritone singer. And in addition to this we are having an orchestra to play each evening, and the best shows ever given for five cents.

Big Double Program
For 5 Cents.
Program changed each day.

SUNDAY SERVICES

Sermons And Services At The Various Churches.

BAPTIST.
First.
G. E. DYE, pastor.

9:00 a. m., Bible school, D. T. Miller, Supt. 10:15 a. m., public worship, sermon by assistant pastor. 6:15 p. m., B. Y. P. U. 7:15 p. m., gospel service, sermon by assistant pastor. Monday evening the regular monthly business meeting of the Temple Builders' class will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Burns, on Highland Ave. A large attendance is desired to plan for the contest now on. Wednesday evening, the regular midweek prayer service. All the members are urged to be present. Thursday afternoon, the Ladies' Aid society will hold its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. John Sowers, 1333 Lincoln Hill. Members of the Bible school will take notice that the "Trip To Palestine," the class contest, will begin on next Sunday. Every class will take the train from Portsmouth to New York and a perfect class will be entitled to move forward 318 miles. Let every member of the school remember that he or she counts so much, and his or her absence will hold the class back that much. Be sure to be there. The chorus choir will provide special music Sunday evening, and our orchestra will assist in the music. Don't miss these good services. Remember that during the month of August, services will begin in the morning at 10:15 instead of 10:30. Also that T. F. Sowers, assistant pastor, will fill the pulpit at all regular services while the pastor, Dr. Dye is away on his vacation.

FREE BAPTIST CHURCH.
Freeman W. Chase, Pastor.
588 Robinson Ave.

Sunday school at 9 a. m., H. Veneer, supt.; sermon by the pastor, 10:15 on "Receiving the Holy Spirit"; Junior and C. E. meetings as usual at 1:30 and 6:30; sermon by the pastor at 7:30 on "The Attractiveness of the Church." All members are especially urged to be present at both morning and evening services. The communion service will be held in connection with the morning sermon.

Kendall Avenue Baptist.
F. A. Maier, pastor, 1320 Center Street. Mr. Lee Warnock, Sunday school superintendent.

Bible school at 9 a. m., Lee Warnock, supt.; the school is planning a trip to Palestine; the ships will start Sunday, August 22; come tomorrow and hear all plans and make arrangements for your passage. Preaching service at 10:15 and 7:15; midweek prayer service followed a business meeting of the church.

CALVARY CHAPEL
(Cor. 6th and Raynor.)
Free Baptist Mission
(Home Mission Band)

Rev. J. W. Wynn, acting pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m., and sermon at 7:30; Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30.

Bigelow, M. E. Church.
Washington and Fifth Sts.
Rev. J. O. Jackson. Pastor

At Bigelow Methodist church Rev. Albert Edwin Smith, president of the Northern university, will preach at 10:30 a. m.; the official board has voted to have no evening preaching. Sunday school at 9 a. m., Mr. T. D. Bendure, supt.; people not studying the Bible elsewhere, are cordially invited to join one of the live classes of this large school. Epworth league at 6 p. m., Mr. Homer Selby, pres.; class meeting at same hour in lower chapel, Mrs. Agnes Ruel, leader; midweek service next Wednesday night at 7 o'clock; strangers are cordially invited to all services, and members of churches having no morning preaching at this time, are urged to come and hear the sermon of Dr. Smith. Seats free; ushers attentive, and music always pleasing.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal
Corner Gallia and Offnere Sts.
Rev. W. C. Hartinger, Pastor.

Sunday school 9 a. m., W. B. Anderson, supt.; 10:30 a. m., Rev. Geo. L. Davis, a returned missionary, will speak; all will be greatly interested in hearing the story of God's great movements in the empire of China; 6:30 p. m. Epworth league service.

Manly M. E. Church.
Corner Eleventh and Clay Streets
J. W. Atkinson, Pastor.

Sunday school, 8:45, Philip Pfarr, supt.; sermon by the pastor at 10; Epworth league, Lulu Morris, leader, 6:15. John H. Warner, of South America, will speak at the evening service, 7:15; prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:15. The Epworth league will meet this evening at the home of Ella Resinger at 560 East Seventh street. The Portsmouth district conference will convene at Ironton the coming week, beginning on Tuesday evening. Our church services will be brief but interesting during the heated term; let us not forget the assembling of ourselves together.

United Brethren Church.
Corner Seventh and Gay Sts.

Sabbath school at 9, Geo. J. Schmidt, supt.; preaching in the morning at 10:30 and evening at 7 by the pastor; morning subject, "Evil, and its Deliverance"; evening subject, "God's Expectation and his disappointment"; there will be a baptismal service and the reception of members in the evening. Y. P. C. E. at 6 p. m.; general prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30. Our 4th and last quarterly meeting of the year will be held Sunday and Monday, Aug. 22 and 23; Presiding Elder R. A. Hitt will be with us all day on Sabbath the 22d. Let us make the closing of the year our best.

The Second Presbyterian
Eighth and Waller.
Charles L. Robertson, Pastor.

Bible school at 9 a. m., W. W. Gates, Jr., supt.; preaching service at 10:30 a. m.; service to be conducted by the Rev. R. C. Dodds, a former Scioto countian, who is at present visiting relatives in this county. As the lawn services in the evening have been discontinued, owing to the weather conditions, the morning service will be the only preaching service of the day. Remember the time has been changed to the former morning hour, or 10:30 o'clock.

First Church of Christ Scientist
20 East Second Street.

Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Sunday services, 10:30 a. m.; Wednesday evening testimonal meeting at 7:30. Reading room same address; open every day except Sunday, from 2 until 4. All are welcome.

First Christian Church,
Corner Third and Gay.
Edgar James Meacham, Pastor.

Our Bible school opens promptly at 9 o'clock; be there on time; we hope to have 700 in our school tomorrow; Rev. Meacham will be home to fill the pulpit, both morning and evening, at 10:30 and 7:30. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

Allen A. M. E. Church.
(Colored.)
East Seventh, Near Chillicothe

Sunday school at 9 a. m. Preaching by the pastor both morning and evening; at 10:15 a. m., subject, "The Christian Armor"; the evening subject, "Where Art Thou." Prayer and praise meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. We are glad to note, although last Sunday was an extremely hot day, yet there were good attendance at both services. The stewardesses have arranged to have a lawn fete at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Robert Hurd Thursday, August 26. It promises to be quite an elaborte affair. Sunday, the 29th has been set for grand rally day. Bishop W. B. Derrick, D. D., LL.D., will lecture here Monday at 8 p. m., the 6th of September. All are welcome.

Children's colored parasols, 19c at Wolfe's, 512 East Eleventh. 14-2

MRS. RAMSEY STILL IN LAND OF THE LIVING

Ironton ball players who returned yesterday from Keystone, W. Va., state that the report that Mrs. Genevieve Ramsey, wife of a wealthy Williamson coal operator, had killed herself, was untrue, as the woman was still alive Thursday, says the Irontonian.

Mrs. Ramsey, who is a handsome young woman of good family, eloped from Williamson to Keystone with William Hughes, a ball player and when her husband put in his appearance at the Keystone hotel, she tried to end her earthly existence by drinking carbolic acid and wood alcohol and shooting herself. But was still alive.

Hughes, the ball player, played shortstop with Keystone against Ironton and while the local team was there, received several telegrams warning him to leave, as the young woman's relatives intended coming after him. Hughes declined to leave and was still at Keystone Thursday.

RIVER CITYS IN DOUBLE HEADER

The River Citys will play another of their popular double-headers Sunday afternoon at Riverside park. The first game will be called at 1:30 p. m. The first will be played with the Giants and the second with the Juniors. These teams have made themselves quite well known through their fast ball playing and a good crowd will be on hand to witness the double-header. The following are the line-ups for the three teams:

For the River Citys—Evans 2b, Banfield or Strickland rf, Horning ss, Riggles 1f, Heinisch and Dement c, Smith 1b, Weber 3b, Helt cf, Gemperline and McLaughlin, p.

For the Giants—Brady, McDaniels, Harris c, Sutton, Adams, Ross or Johnson p, Gansley 1b, Mowry 2b, Adams ss, Reeg 3b, King 1f, Lindsey cf, Bieling rf.

For the Juniors—H. Schultz 1b, Davis ss, Shonkwiler cf, Albertson c, Tammy p, C. Schultz 2b, Bashford 1f, Tibbs rf, Wolfe 3b.

CYCLE BOYS VS. MIDGETS

Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p. m. the scheduled game between the Midgets and the P. C. C.'s will be played. On account of the fame these two teams have gathered in their travels for themselves, the contest will without a doubt be one of the most interesting that has ever been played on the Millbrook lot. If Billy Buttfin finds himself in a good humor when he awakes, Sunday morning, and hands out a fair article of weather, the game will be well attended. The following is the line-up for the game:

Midgets.	Position.	P. C. C.
	Shortstop.	
Doherty		Plummer
	Left Field.	
Brennen		Doherty
	Right Field.	
Rheinhart		Clark
	Catcher.	
Chase		Boyles
	Second Base.	
Kountz		Ross
	First Base.	
Dodge		Baldwin
	Third Base.	
Allen		Stricland
	Centerfield.	
Ginn		Kahmar
	Pitcher.	
Fullen or DeLotel		Crichton

The game will be called at 2:30 promptly. Gentlemen will be charged 25 cents and ladies 15 cents for admission. The grandstand will be free.

DELEHANTY DELIGHTED; SCHAEFER HEARTBROKEN

Washington, Aug. 14.—Second Baseman Jim Delehanty, of the Washington club, will cover the middle station for the Detroit Tigers here today, while the former second baseman, "German" Schaefer, of the champions will hold down the same job for the Washington team.

The deal was closed by Manager Jennings and President Moyes at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and Washington not only gets Schaefer for Delehanty, but Infielder Killifer to boot.

With Killifer and Schaefer Manager Cantillon has all the best of the bargain, and even Hughey Jennings admits it, but declares that something must be done to bolster up his club if another pennant would be won, and Delehanty is the man he needs.

SCHAEFER HEARTBROKEN

The Detroit players are heartbroken at losing Schaefer. "Ty" Cobb, Sam Crawford and Bill Donovan expressed themselves strongly on the subject. Schaefer said last night:

"It's pretty tough to leave a championship club for a tailender and were it not for the fact that Joe Cantillon is one of my warmest friends, and my being here would help his team, you can bet I'd be missing just about this time.

"I intend to give the Washington fans my very best services and will work just as hard for Cantillon as I have done for Jennings. I feel sure that the Nationals will finish a lot better than many of the wise ones predict."

DELEHANTY IS PLEASED

Delehanty is delighted with the transfer.

"Why shouldn't I be?" he exclaimed. "I have been rested to a whisper by the bleacher fans in this town; if I booted the ball they called me everything on calendar; if I happened to pull off a good play I never got any credit for it. With Detroit I think that things will break better. Hughey Jennings and I are old friends and I am going to work my head off for him."

Killifer, the other player figuring in the trade, is a young player of considerable ability. In yesterday's game he pulled down two hits, and Hughey Jennings says that he is one of the most promising youngsters he has had in tow for some time.

HUNTINGTON'S PRESS AGENT IS ONE STAR

A dispatch sent out from Huntington Friday stated that Kemper Shelton, shortstop of the Mountain State team had been signed by the Pittsburg team and that he would report at once. Whether or not Kemper is to succeed Hans Wagner at once was not stated or, maybe it is the Pittsburg, Kansas team with which he has signed.

If that Mountain State team would play only one game outside the sticks or shadow of the coal mines, the whole bunch, press agent and all, would get a new vision of what baseball is. Its management has been advertising all week that Ted Jones, famous Yale player, would be in the line up of a ham fat team from Cincinnati, that Mountain State has picked to beat Sunday. One of the reasons Ted Jones has not signed up with McGraw's Giants is the fact that he is adverse to playing Sunday ball. Another is that he is rich enough to buy the Huntington team, park and all, so that he would hardly want to split about $10 from the gate receipts 10 or 12 ways. The Huntington baseball scribe may be considered a cute romancer at home, but his effusions sound mighty ridiculous to outsiders.

Children's colored parasols, 19c at Wolfe's, 512 East Eleventh. 14-2

Worn Women

Women, worn and tired from overwork, need a tonic. That feeling of weakness or helplessness will not leave you of itself. You should take Wine of Cardui, that effectual remedy for the ailments and weaknesses of women. Thousands of women have tried Cardui and write enthusiastically of the great benefit it has been to them. Try it—don't experiment—use this reliable, oft-tried medicine.

TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Rena Hare, of Pierce, Fla., tried Cardui and afterward wrote: "I was a sufferer from all sorts of female trouble, had pain in my side and legs, could not sleep, had shortness of breath. "I suffered for years, until my husband insisted on my trying Cardui. The first bottle gave me relief and now I am almost well. Try Cardui. It will help you.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

J 33

BANISH THOSE GRAY HAIRS!

Kill the Dandruff Germs—Stop Hair Falling

Thousands of mothers are looking younger.—Their gray hairs are gone. The natural color has come back, and with it a new growth of soft, glossy, luxuriant hair. Why should you look old before your time, when you can look years younger by using

WYETH'S SAGE & SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER

Dandruff Cured

Three applications removed all the dandruff and left my scalp clean, white and smooth. Wm. Croak, Rochester, N. Y.

It Is Positively Guaranteed to Restore Faded and Gray Hair to Natural Color

If other "so-called" Restorers have failed, don't give up hope, but give WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER a trial. You run no risk. If it is not exactly as represented, your money will be refunded.

PROFIT BY OTHERS' EXPERIENCE

Gray Hair Restored

My hair was getting quite gray and falling out rapidly and I was troubled with a terrible itching of the scalp. My head was full of dandruff, which fell upon my clothes and kept me continually brushing it off. While on a visit to Rochester I heard of your Sage and Sulphur for the hair. I got a bottle and used it. A few applications relieved the itching, my hair stopped falling out and gradually came back to its natural color. It is now a nice dark brown color, soft, glossy and pliable. Several of my friends want to use it, and I want to know what you will charge me for six bottles of it.

MISS E. A. ROSS, Sharon, Mercer Co., Pa.

Grew Hair on a Bald Head

For two or three years my hair had been falling out and getting quite thin until the top of my head was entirely bald. About four months ago I commenced using Sage and Sulphur. The first bottle seemed to do some good and I kept using it regularly until now I have used four bottles. The whole top of my head is fairly covered and keeps coming in thicker. I shall keep on using it a while longer, as I notice a constant improvement.

STEPHEN BACON, Rochester, N. Y.

50c. and $1.00 a Bottle—At all Druggists

It Your Druggist Does Not Keep It, Send Us the Price in Stamps, and We Will Send You a Large Bottle, Express Prepaid

Wyeth Chemical Company 74 CORTLANDT STREET New York City, N. Y.

FOR SALE AND RECOMMENDED BY

FISHER & STREICH Pharmacy,

SPECIAL AGENTS PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

Attend The Big Harvest Sale Tonight!

Gather in the bargains we've prepared for you.

Reapers are needed for the grain is heavy and the field is large. You'll find some of the best bargains here that ever graced the shelves and counters of any store.

Don't let the opportunity pass. It's your time to act.

Remember — The Big Store tonight.

The Anderson Bros Co.
COR. CHILLICOTHE & THIRD STS.

Vagaries of a Cold.

In winter cold may settle in the bowels. In the summer it may give you colic or summer complaint. But don't fear appendicitis or inflammation of the bowels. At the first pain or cramp take Perry Davis' Painkiller in warm water and relief will come at once. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'. A large 35c size is well last the 50c size.

Buys Family Mare.

George Freund, druggist, today purchased a fine family horse from Frank Wighman.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

QUALITY BEST — PRICES LOWEST

To See Well See Us For Glasses

EYES EXAMINED BY MODERN METHODS

W. L. WILHELM
JEWELER & OPTICIAN
417 CHILLICOTHE ST.

THE INTERSTATE TRANSFER AND STORAGE COMPANY.
Office Second and Jefferson Sts.
Portsmouth, Ohio.

Omnibus and Baggage Transfer to and from all Trains and Boats, Day and Night. Moving Vans and Storage. Hauling of every description. All grades of coal. Both 'Phones.

Norfolk & Western

Schedule in Effect June 20, 1909.

Kenova District—Eastbound.
No. 18, Daily ..... 7:10 a. m.
No. 16, Daily ..... 11:42 a. m.
No. 32 Daily, ex. Sun. . 7:28 p. m.
No. 4 daily, fast train 12:01 a. m.
No. 34, Sunday only.... 9:28 p. m.

Columbus District—Westbound
No. 3 daily, fast train 3:55 a. m.
No. 33, Daily ..... 7:28 a. m.
No. 15, Daily ..... 3:42 p. m.

Cincinnati District.
No. 23 daily, fast train 4:10 a. m.
No. 35 Daily, ex. Sun. . 7:33 a. m.
No. 27 Daily ..... 2:10 p. m.
No. 25 Daily, fast train 3:45 p. m.

Cincinnati to Portsmouth.
Lv. 7:00 a.m. daily, ar. 10:35 a.m.*
Lv. 8:45 a.m., ar..... 11:25 a.m.*
Lv. 5:40 p.m., ar..... 9:27 p.m.
Lv. 8:45 p.m., ar..... 11:40 p.m.*

Pullman sleepers and N. & W. cafe dining cars on all through trains.

For further information, apply to S. B. Adams, Passenger Agent 120½ Chillicothe street. Telephone 47 Home 'phone, Bell 67.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.

Schedule subject to change without notice

West Bound
No. 1, daily ..... 5:25 a. m.
No. 3, daily ..... 1:54 p. m.
No. 17, daily ex. Sun. . . 7:16 a. m.
No. 7, daily ..... 2:18 p. m.

East Bound
No. 2, daily ..... 2:48 p. m.
No. 4, daily ..... 12:05 a. m.
No. 6, daily ..... 11:30 a. m.
No. 16, daily ex. Sun. . . 7:21 p. m.

EXCURSION RATES

Cincinnati Every Sunday $1.50!

Boston and return $34.05.
New York and return $25.50.
Seattle, Wash., and return $72.75.
California, Colorado, Michigan and other points at equally reduced rates.
Ticket office, Washington hotel.

D. A. GRIMES, Agt.

See our window display of

Spices and Preservatives

The Pure Drug Co
JNO. E. RAPP, Mgr.
Turley Building

LOCALS LOST GREAT GAME

OHIO STATE LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Marion	1
Lancaster	0
Second Game—	
Marion	7
Lancaster	6
Mansfield	1
Portsmouth	0
Lima	4
Newark	0

HOW THEY STAND.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Lima	64	39	.622
Marion	57	50	.515
Lancaster	49	47	.510
Mansfield	48	50	.490
Newark	45	56	.446
Portsmouth	41	58	.411

Mansfield, O., Aug. 14.—As hard fought and closely contested game as has been witnessed at League park this season was the second game of the series between the Mansfield and Portsmouth clubs on Friday afternoon. The final score was 1 to 0 in favor of the Tigers, but not until the last man had been retired did the fans present breathe naturally. It was one of those games which keeps the fans on edge in the latter innings for fear that something unexpected may happen and an entire new aspect of the game presented to view. The small crowd of fans present was more repaid for the time spent at the ball park for the game teemed with interesting plays and good pitching.

With several changes in the line-up and more interest in the game, the Shoemakers presented a better appearance and made a much better showing than on the previous day. Manager O'Day played his regular position at second, while his understudy was shifted to the outfield. Reckhemer distinguished himself by making a shoestring catch of a fly from Meehan's bat. With pitchers on the mound in whom they displayed more confidence than they did in Ludwig, the Shoemakers put up a much faster article of ball. They were unable to hit opportunity however and that's missing attribute cost them the game.

The Tigers were compelled to work and be up and doing from the start to win the second game, and even at that they were pretty fortunate in being able to register a victory. They had many opportunities to score, but only once were they able to push a runner around the entire circuit. Had it been necessary for them to score in the latter innings of the game, it would have been almost impossible. The one run proved sufficient and the fine support the Tigers gave their twirler more than offset the lack of runs.

Marshall Comingor was the lad who applied the kalsomine brush upon the Shoemakers, but he was pretty lucky to escape without any scores being registered against him. Time and again he got himself into a bad place, only to be pulled out by the almost perfect support given him. He was wild at times giving no less than four passes, two of which came in the ninth inning. He was found for five clean hings but he was practically invincible with men on bases and this was the most important factor in his favor. Four batters were breezed, three of them coming at a time when they counted very much in his favor.

The Shoemakers were dangerous in the very first round, for O'Day opened with a single to left center and was sacrificed to second. Collins was passed, and both runners advanced a base on Spencer's long fly to center, of which Smith made a most brilliant catch. Then "Beany" settled down and breezed Totman.

The second and fourth innings were the only two of the nine in which Comingor did not allow the first man up to get on. In the third Miller was passed for a starter, and was sacrificed to second. O'Hara was breezed in the pinch, and it was really the same story in the fifth when Holmquist was breezed after Reckhemer had singled and been sacrificed to second.

A close decision at third favored the Tigers and prevented the Shoemakers from scoring in the sixth. O'Hara beat out a single to short and went to second on Davy's bad check. He was called out at third when Redman fielded Collins' hunt to third. The play was very close, and the Shoemakers did not have another chance in that round. Conwell opened the seventh with a single but was forced at second on attempted "run and hit" play.

O'Day opened the eighth with a single and was sacrificed to second, but he could get no farther.

The ninth came very near being a disastrous one for the Tigers. Totman, the first man up, was passed, and was sacrificed to second. Reckhemer was also passed. Ragsdale fouled out, but when Redman attempted to catch Reckhemer off first, both players advanced a base. Then Flood took care of Holmquist's roller to third, and the suspense was ended.

A Lima discard, "Spitball" Walter Miller by name, was on the mound for the Shoemakers, but his old failing of being as wild as a hornet cropped out and proved his undoing. One timely hit also proved to have a discouraging result. Four passes were issued by him, one of which resulted in a run, and it is hard to tell what might have happened had he continued on the rubber. He did manage to breeze one batter when a hit might have done more damage.

Biery opened on him with a single in the first, and was sacrificed to second, while a wild pitch put him on third after Davy flied to short. It was then that Miller breezed Gnadinger.

The winning and only run of the game was registered in the Tigers' half of the second. With two gone, Kettler was passed and completed the circuit on Redman's triple to right, which Totman almost managed to reach. Comingor was passed and pilfered second but after getting one drive within a few inches of the right field foul line, Biery fouled out to Totman.

There was more trouble for Miller in the fourth. He passed Flood with one out. Tim pilfered second and went on to third on Ragsdale's bad check. Kettler was also passed and pilfered second. It was at this stage of the game that the derrick was used and Holmquist was substituted and promptly gave a magnificent exhibition of the art of pitching by striking out both Redman and Comingor.

It was well for the Tigers that they secured that one run before Holmquist ascended the mound for but fourteen men, all that could come to bat in four and two thirds innings, faced him in the remainder of the game. One hit a single by Meehan in the eighth after one out, was all that was secured off his delivery, but Meehan was thrown out easily trying to pilfer second and one less man was compelled to face him.

Mansfield	AB	H	PO	A	E
Biery 1b	4	1	14	0	0
Meehan lf	3	1	0	0	0
Davy ss	4	0	1	2	1
Gnadinger rf	3	0	0	0	0
Smith cf	3	0	3	0	0
Flood 3b	2	0	1	3	0
Kettler 2b	1	0	4	6	0
Redman c	3	1	4	5	0
Comingor p	2	0	0	2	0
Totals	25	3	27	18	1

Portsmouth	AB	H	PO	A	E
O'Day 2b	3	2	2	2	0
O'Hara lf	2	1	1	0	0
Collins ss	3	0	3	2	0
Spencer 1b	4	0	7	0	0
Totman rf	3	0	3	0	0
Conwell 3b	3	1	1	0	0
Reckhe'r cf	3	1	3	0	0
Ragsdale c	3	0	4	1	1
Miller p	0	0	0	1	0
Holmquist p	3	0	0	1	0
Totals	27	5	24	7	1

Mansfield . . 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 x-1
Portsmouth . 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0

Left on bases—Mansfield 5; Portsmouth 9; Three base hit—Redman. Stolen bases—Flood Kettler. Comingor. Sacrifice hits—Meehan, O'Day. O'Hara 2, Ragsdale. Conwell. Bases on balls off Comingor 4; off Miller 1. Struck out by Coingor 3; by Miller 1; by Holmquist 3. Hits off Miller 2 in three and one third innings; off Holmquist 1 in four and two thirds innings. Time—1:41. Umpire—Hardiboe.

O. S. L. BATTING AVERAGES

Player.	AB	H	Pct.
Anderson, New.	7	3	429
Reckheimer, Port.	6	5	375
Purcell, Lan.	6	2	333
Farrell, Mar.	336	106	316
Heller, Lan.	17	5	294
Kaler, Lima	86	25	291
Mogan, Mar.	7	2	286
Williams, Mar.	279	108	285
Staley, Mar.	270	101	281
Huffman, New.	18	5	278
Sykes, Lima	361	100	277
Reilly, Lima	352	96	273
Davy, Man.	372	101	272
Gowdy, Lan.	302	78	258
Johns, New.	184	47	255
Meehan, Mans.	277	70	253
Wratten, New.	304	76	250
Reilly, Mar.	204	51	250
Rickey, Port.	4	1	250
Carter, Lan.	321	79	246
Parsons, Mar.	61	15	246
Zmich, Mar.	136	33	242
Lallier, Lan.	312	75	240
Piper, New.	250	36	240
Snyder, New.	325	77	237
Breymaier, Man.	177	42	237
Wolfe Mar.	365	85	232
Abbott, New.	361	24	233
Spencer, Port.	316	73	231
Lloyd, New.	104	24	231
Fontz, Lima	324	74	229
Fohl, Lima	323	73	226
Collins, Port.	286	64	224
R. Miller, Lima	292	65	223
Jackson, Port.	72	16	222
Johnstone, Mar.	199	44	221
Flood, Mans.	206	85	328
Smith, Mans.	356	78	219
Bucholz, Mans.	92	20	217
Connors, Port.	23	5	217
Benz, New.	93	20	215
Corbin, Lima	298	64	.214
[illegible] Mans.	353	74	210
[illegible] Lans.	188	37	210
Gnadinger, Mans.	249	52	209
Redman, Mans.	132	36	209
Comingor, Mans.	43	9	209
Holmquist, Port.	82	19	207
Reynolds, Lan.	346	71	206
Fink, Lima	368	75	204
Kettler, Mans.	310	62	200
Watkins, Lima	193	38	197
Totman, Port.	346	67	194
Williams, Lan.	289	56	194
Ragsdale, Port.	208	40	192
Beck, New.	166	32	192
O'Hara, Port.	234	54	190
Moore, New.	74	14	189
Compton, Lan.	37	7	189
Weller, Lima	329	82	188
Fisher, New.	299	56	187
Meek, Lan.	54	10	185
Behringer, Mar.	109	31	183
O'Day, Port.	297	54	183
Jusius, Lan.	105	19	181
Lewis, Mar.	83	11	177
McChmosk, New.	357	53	176
Newnham, Lima	317	61	176
Freeman, Man.	64	11	172
Ludwig, Port.	77	13	169
Herron, Port.	13	3	167
Willoughby, Mar.	261	43	165
Schentz, Man.	43	7	163
Nelson, Lima	25	4	160
W. Miller, Lima	62	9	145
Connell, Port.	21	3	143
Donaldson, Port.	7	1	143
Chase, New.	64	9	141
Stoup, New.	58	8	138
McGuire, Lan.	73	9	121
Ruttenutter, Lan.	17	2	118
Pennybaker, Lima	53	6	113
Miller, Mar.	28	3	107
Munk, Lima	21	2	095
Hancock, Mar.	89	8	090
Gilham, Port.	2	0	000
Fox, Lan.	4	0	000

Few Changes In Football Rules

Fall is at hand. The football guide is out. It shows few changes in the rules that governed the game last years. Those who control the destinies of the game have been content to clarify the existing rules and have made few actual changes. The phraseology has been altered in many cases where last year's rules were ambiguous.

The field goal hereafter will count only three points instead of four. This change will meet the approval of all professional coaches except those who depend for their team strength on one man with a highly educated toe. It was to protect otherwise stronger teams against the weak teams with the strong kickers that this rule was passed.

It is expected this change will make the field goal play less popular. Hereafter two goals from the field will not be superior to a hard-earned touchdown. The board when it made this rule had no desire to encourage the old concentration of attack, but simply wanted to let the teams win or lose on their merits.

Last fall it was mandatory for the defending side after a touchback to punt out from inside the 25-yard line. In the future it will be optional with the defending side to punt out or put the ball in play by a scrimmage. This rule is intended to discourage the practice of kicking the ball across the line on a windy day, thus forcing the defenders to punt out in the face of a strong wind, making it possible to take a fair catch and a free chance at a goal.

The forward pass has not been tinkered materially, the principal change being in the way of designating the players who may receive the ball. This season a man must be clearly one yard back of the neutral zone or at the end of a scrimmage line before he can take part in the play.

Also the rule regarding an effort to put the defense off side by false motions has been amended to include the center himself. The center has often been used to coax a five-yard penalty out of the officials by coaching him to make some move with his arms which would bring the opponents across the scrimmage line before the ball was passed.

OHIO LEAGUE NOTES

Outfielder Corbin has been playing fine ball with Lima since Lancaster let him go.

Fred Heller, who is now taking care of the short field for Lancaster, made three hits out of five times up in Thursday's contest.

Lima pilfered eight bases off Catcher Piper, of Newark, on Thursday. Fink was the chief offender with three stolen sacks to his credit.

Shortstop Davy, of Mansfield, drove a home run and two singles out of four times up Thursday.

Notice to Teachers.

The City Board of School Examiners will hold an examination at the High school building Monday and Tuesday August 23 and 24. Applicants who are to take electives will please notify the clerk by the 15th.

J. I. HUDSON, Clerk.
10-11t

The fast pacing mare Red Bow 2:04 1-4, is up in Michigan now where she will race for a few weeks. She is a wonderful little mare.

A NICE BOOST FOR WRATTEN

The Columbus News says: "Erve Wratten, latest acquisition to the Senatorial squad, reached Kansas City yesterday in time to see if his uniform fitted his frame. He will likely be put in the game at once, as Moriarity is still out with a lacerated foot. Wratten's presence ought to ginger up the team a bit. It has needed the presence of a new man if for only a game or two. Baseball palls on players unless there is diversion. A losing streak is usually stopped by the introduction of a new player, whatever his ability may be. There is something in the confidence his presence brings that works winnings.

"One good thing about Wratten's joining the club at Kansas City is the fact that Schreck can now go behind the bat. James does not stand the gruelling. He works well when rested, but long turns at catching seem to get his nerves. Schreck has been playing first base and with Wratten in the game he can take his place behind the bat, Odwell going back to first and O'Rourke to second. The team has done very well in its crippled condition."

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Cincinnati-Boston—Rain.

Pittsburg	2
Philadelphia	1
(12 innings.)	
New York	6
Chicago	2
St. Louis	5
Brooklyn	4

HOW THEY STAND.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburg	73	28	.724
Chicago	67	34	.603
New York	63	37	.620
Cincinnati	50	50	.500
Philadelphia	46	55	.455
St. Louis	41	56	.429
Brooklyn	36	63	.364
Boston	26	76	.255

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Chicago	4
New York	3
Boston	7
Cleveland	9
Philadelphia	8
St. Louis	5
Detroit	5
Washington	0

HOW THEY STAND.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	64	41	.610
Philadelphia	64	41	.610
Boston	64	44	.593
Cleveland	53	53	.500
Chicago	50	54	.480
New York	49	55	.471
St. Louis	45	57	.441
Washington	31	75	.292

AMERICAN ASSO.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Louisville	1
Minneapolis	0
Toledo	4
Milwaukee	3
Indianapolis	1
St. Paul	0
Columbus	5
Kansas City	4

HOW THEY STAND.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Minneapolis	67	51	.568
Milwaukee	65	52	.556
Louisville	61	50	.521
Columbus	59	59	.500
St. Paul	56	60	.483
Kansas City	53	61	.465
Toledo	54	63	.462
Indianapolis	53	60	.415

BE A BOOSTER BUY A TICKET

"Booster Day!"

There is a world of meaning in those two words, especially to the fans of Portsmouth.

On the success or failure of Booster Day may depend the life of organized baseball in Portsmouth.

And that is not a conclusion patented for this particular occasion by the directors, either. It is simply a fact, stripped of all sentiment.

And it simply means that it is now up to the people to say whether or not professional baseball stays in Portsmouth for years to come.

You may know what professional baseball is—are you willing to buy one booster's ticket to help sustain it? If your mind is made up to buy a ticket, get so interested in the life of the game here that you will go to the directors, ask for a dozen tickets and go out and simply compel your friends to buy them.

Of course you haven't forgotten the dates for a display of your patriotism—August 20 and 21, or to be more exact next Saturday and Sunday.

Now, this is a rather serious proposition. The fact of the matter is that the directors are in the hole financially. They have paid the players every dollar that was coming to them—and some have accepted the money when it looked to the fans as though they could have been indicted on the charge of accepting money under false pretenses. But they got what their contract called for, and that is neither hither nor yon. The directors, understand, are not in the game expecting any dividends or their stock—they are in the game from the standpoint of true blue American sportsmen—and for the good and glory of the town. They are all clean cut gentlemen, the kind of men you would want were you in trouble and needed a helping hand—that and nothing else. They have put up the money that you might be privileged to see the greatest of all American games, baseball, and for the pride they have for Portsmouth. They have stuck to the lowly tail-enders through thick and thin, through prosperity and adversity. They have not murmured when pay day came around and it was necessary for them to dig down for several hundred dollars. The envelopes were filled and handed to the players just like wages are paid from the hands of the paymaster in the mill or the factory.

Now all have said this much to impress you with the situation, to let you understand just where the club and the game stand, to put it right up to you and to show you the necessity of you doing your part.

It is not fair, it is not square to ask the directors or a few to bear a big burden when rightly distributed it would be felt by none.

If you care for the great American game, but above all if you care for Portsmouth you will lend a helping hand.

You, we know, do not want it to go out to the world that Portsmouth is of so little consequence that she can not maintain a professional club. You want her to have the advertising and prestige given her.

Then become a valiant Booster.

Hedgewood Boy and Lady Maud C. are to take another try at the pacing pole team record this week at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Fans Of Newark Strange Critters

Where can you find fans whose backbone will be a dead ringer for the spinal column of the soft shell crab?

In what place would you suggest sending a person to hunt for quitters?

Answer: NEWARK, OHIO, just off the banks of Licking river, where the bull frogs hold moonlight concerts, and where the mosquitos live to be 100 years old, and the whippoor-will mourneth for his mate.

"Why?" you ask.

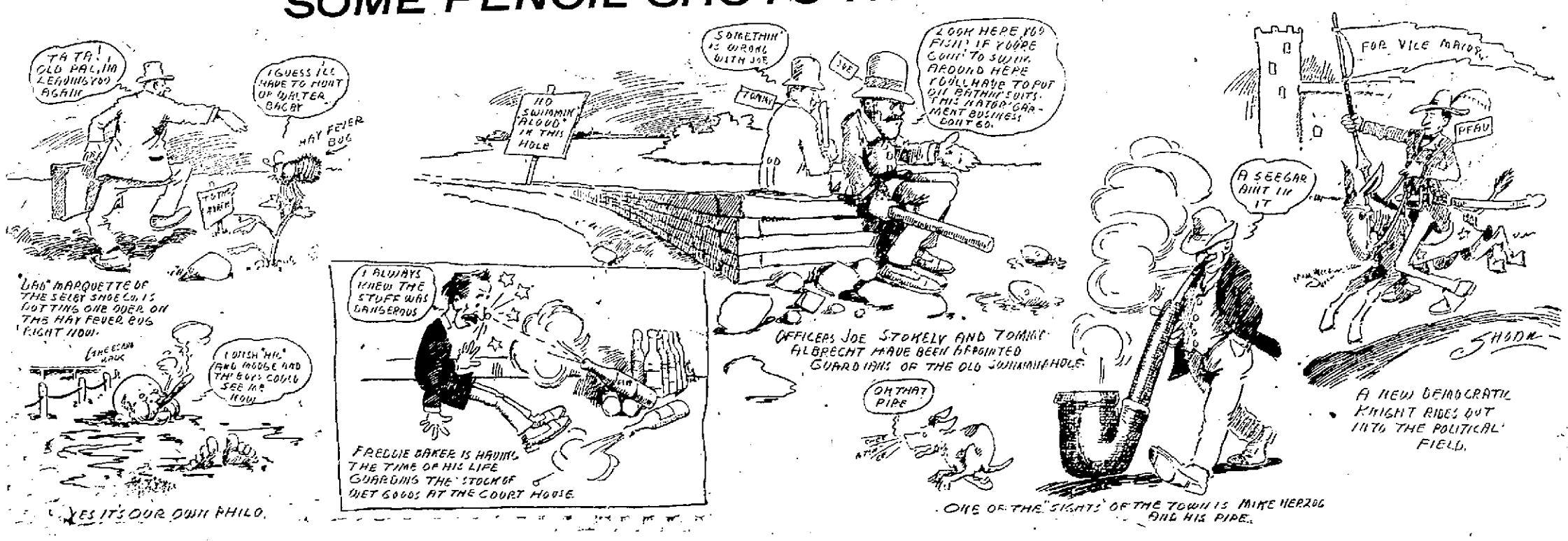
Well, to make a long story short, it is all because the fans in Newark have shown that they do not have the proper brand of composition in the make-up. They are quitters of the rankest sort and so fickle and changeable that they are the last people in the world to tie to.

They kicked the Molders out of the city, simply because they did not have the stamina to suport a second division team. They were joyous when the team won, and cussed and heeled when they lost. When it came to a matter of dollars and cents their pride congealed near their belt buckle and the team had to seek a new home.

And now that the Grand Rapids team is on a house-hunting expedition the Newark fans have subscribed a sum of $1600, which is supposed to be enough to carry the Stags for the rest of the season. The team was to have played at Newark Friday, but President Bobby Quinn stepped in and blocked the deal. Good for Bobby—hope he keeps it blocked.

Newark had a chance and failed and it is quite likely it will be some time before the city has another chance to break into organized baseball.

SOME PENCIL SHOTS AT RANDOM BY SHONK



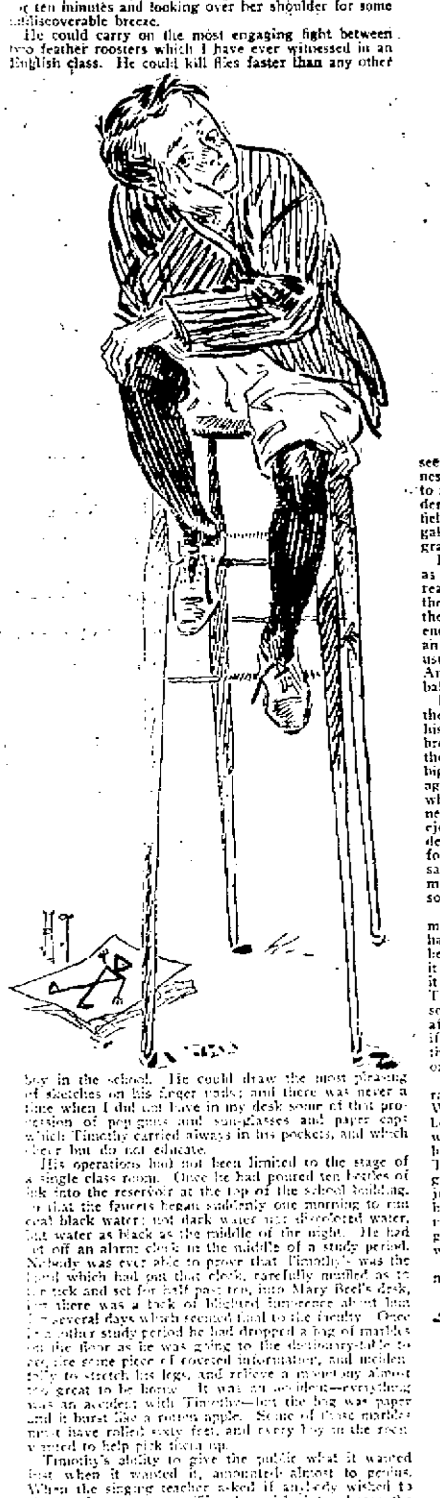
THE MISCHIEVOUS BOY

By Madge C. Jenison

TIMOTHY CUFFER would have to go. I had made up my mind to that. I liked him; you always like the mischievous boy; but education could not go on while he was in the room. It had been hard sometimes to tell Timothy from a real pleasure. I always wanted to laugh at the things he did, but I never could, because if I laughed, he did them again. Many were the times that I remembered writing foolish things all over the board, and ironing out my face so that I should not encourage Timothy to try his hand at some experiment in roguery a second time. I could have yelped with delight at him sometimes.

One sleepy June afternoon I sat and watched him blowing snuff into a curl which hung against Constance Turner's cheek, conducting his operation with such a delicate manipulation of his breath that he had that sweet wide-eyed maiden who thirsted with all her gentle soul to drink deep of knowledge, sneezing convulsively for ten minutes and looking over her shoulder for some undiscoverable breeze.

He could carry on the most engaging fight between two feather roosters which I have ever witnessed in an English class. He could kill flies faster than any other



boy in the school. He could draw the most pleasing of sketches on his finger nails; and there was never a time when I did not have in my desk some of that procession of penguins and sun-glasses and paper caps which Timothy carried always in his pockets, and which cheer but do not educate.

His operations had not been limited to the stage of a single class room. Once he had poured ten bottles of ink into the reservoir at the top of the school building, so that the faucets began suddenly one morning to run coal black water; not dark water nor discolored water, but water as black as the middle of the night. He had set off an alarm clock in the middle of a study period. Nobody was ever able to prove that Timothy's was the hand which had put that clock, carefully muffled as to its tick and set for half past ten, into Mary Beel's desk, but there was a look of blighted innocence about him for several days which seemed final to the faculty. Once in another study period he had dropped a bag of marbles on the floor as he was going to the dictionary-table to acquire some piece of coveted information, and incidentally to stretch his legs, and relieve a monotony almost too great to be borne. It was an accident—everything was an accident with Timothy—but the bag was paper and it burst like a rotten apple. Some of those marbles must have rolled sixty feet, and every boy in the room wanted to help pick them up.

Timothy's ability to give the public what it wanted just when it wanted it, amounted almost to genius. When the singing teacher asked if anybody wished to choose the next song, Timothy wished to choose the song on page two hundred and twenty-four, and the song on page two hundred and twenty-four proved to have the title "Nobody Knows the Troubles I Have Seen," so that three hundred students set up a mighty shout of mirth when they turned to it, remembering him as they had seen him again and again, perched dejectedly on a high stool in the office, awaiting his interview with the principal. Perhaps one thing that made him so funny was that he was so ridiculously and appealingly small, with a little weazened, thin-lipped face and an expression like a bright, hungry baby. He looked like an angel on Sunday as he went down the aisle of the little church chanting the processional. He was nothing but a child. It was not to be wondered at that he did not get down to work. The problem with Timothy was, not so much that he did not do any work himself, as that nobody who could see him could do any work.

I had tried with Timothy all the various policies with which one lays siege to the mischievous boy. I had put him in the front seat where I could see him and then I had put him in the back seat where the class could not

see him. I had tried the law of love; I had tried sternness; I had tried making him ridiculous; I had tried to make him feel that I was his admiring friend. I understood him so well, I always felt like George Whitfield, who said when he saw a criminal going to the gallows, "There goes George Whitfield, but for the grace of God!"

I had tried to get him to work on the school paper as business manager. Often the mischievous boy can be reached obliquely through some of the outside work of the school. If he once can be brought to do anything in the school well, if his attention can be caught for long enough to give him a chance to get interested, there is an opening wedge into him. For he always has brains—usually his intelligence is above the average of the class. And he is not a drone; he is the kind of boy who plays ball so hard that he is too tired to eat his supper.

In the year and a half in which Timothy had been in the high school, everything had failed. He had gone on his way with the same delightful smile which he had brought into the school that first day when he slid down the long aisle with his tongue in his cheek, into a seat big enough for two of him. Everybody's hand was against him. There was not a teacher on the faculty who had not come to the end of all patience, and it needed only one of Timothy's frequent accidents to eject him from the school. It was at this point that I decided to see his parents. By sheer concentration of forces, by filling him, as our grandparents would have said, with the fear of God, you can sometimes make the mischievous boy do some work; and if he once does some work, he does some more.

As if fate had been playing into my hands, I had no more than decided to see Timothy's parents, before I had a note from Mrs. Cuffer. It had rather a scorching beginning. I had never liked Timothy from the first, it said. I had always been prejudiced against him. But it ended with a sob in its throat. Wouldn't we give Timothy another trial? She wanted him to stay in school so much. I asked her to come and see me some afternoon after classes closed; or I would go to see her if we could talk better away from the school. It was in this way that she happened to ask me to come to dinner on the next Saturday.

She proved to be a thin, bright-eyed little woman, rather shy, but with a certain wiry force of personality. We had not been talking ten minutes before she became an abject heap of maternal anxiety. Her heart was very full, and she had no more idea what to do to help her boy than if she had been a furry white kitten. Timothy had never liked school; she was afraid he was going to grow up a bad man; her brother Will had been just the same way and had gone into the army and hadn't come to any good—she did not know—she did not know what to do. It seemed to her a terrible disgrace to have her boy suspended—something which would change the whole face of life for her.

As I sat beside the red-hot little stove, she talked to me about him. Timothy loved a fire engine, and a dog fight—especially fox terriers—and anything appertaining to a tent, and his idea of heavenly rapture was, apparently, to dig a hole in the ground and then cover it with planks, and get into it with two other boys and a bonfire, so that she was almost distracted for fear that he would be buried alive, or roasted, or meet some other uncanny and awful fate. But he did not love any of the things that she was tremulously afraid he ought to love. He did not love his books. He liked to read, but he did not like to study. That was so queer, she thought. There was no diplomacy or subterfuge too garish for Timothy to use to escape the horrors of being clean. She did not ask him to do anything at home except chop the wood, and he almost always forgot that. He was not the type of boy who is so good to his mother.

Out of the general compendium of information which she poured out of her anxious heart, I gathered a clearer impression of Timothy than I had had before.

In a certain ineffectual way she had discovered the secret of his nature. It was that he never seemed to think how things were coming out. She told me how he had once thrown a glass tumbler at a carriage which was going by, and the glass had broken on the wheel and flown all over the people inside, and the man who was driving had been badly cut.

"He said he just wanted to see how it would flash in the sun," she explained with a wail. He always put his hands on things that he ought not to put his hands on—delicate wall-papers and pretty clothes—everything he liked he wanted to touch—and his mind never seemed to go far along the track of a desire to realize the consequences. The most tragic story and the most significant one was how he had taken apart the parlor clock.

"It seemed as if I couldn't stand any more," she said, swabbing her eyes piteously. "It was the clock Mr. Cuffer brought me before we were married, and I always thought it was so handsome. I just felt as if I couldn't bear it; it didn't seem as if it'd ever be the same clock put together again. I told him that there wasn't another boy I'd ever known that would do such a thing, and he said that he just wanted to see how it was made and if he could make something else of it. 'The other boys wouldn't think that,' he said."

So there we had it. Timothy was an ardent boy full of energy and curiosity, and with no realization of consequences. He never thought how a thing was going to come out. It was plain, moreover, that he was as little a part of his home as he was of the school. He had never had any responsibility. He had no duties. Yet, as I talked to Mrs. Cuffer, I found myself somehow appearing as counsel for the accused. I assured her that there had been at least one Timothy in every school in which I had ever been. The year before he had been tall and spindling, still in short trousers which were very much sprung over the knees; his hair had stood up on the crown of his head in five sprouts and was slathered down over this clean, Irish face in front, so that it had hurt me to smile whenever I looked at him. And the year before he had had a sleek little pate with two pig tails and smart ribbon bows standing straight out behind each ear. His name had been Polly Parker and he had a glance as demure as any saint who ever looked down when she meant up. All of them belong to a class that comes out all right in the end. One hears of cases like Mrs. Cuffer's brother Will, but I remembered that I had never seen one.

At half-past six Timothy came in grinning. Mrs. Cuffer left us alone and began to set out on the table the simple supper of baked beans, and bread and butter, and apple sauce. The relations between Timothy and me were extremely strained. We had not been upon speaking terms for several weeks, but we rose with mutual fervor to the situation. We talked about the football game which both of us had been following up and down the field all afternoon. No uncongeniality of temperament can stand out against the solid wall of loyalty of a high school football game. Timothy was soon chattering like a spring brook. He held a grievance as did everything else that was poured into him about as long as it took to pour it in. Presently Mr. Cuffer came in from the kitchen, still damp and soapy, and shook hands with me. He was an engineer in one of the Appleton factories, a round-eyed, flat-featured man. There was a sister of Timothy's, about seventeen years old, a stenographer in a factory office. She was stolid and pink-and-white like her father.

We talked about a good many things. "It's so queer, Miss Turner," remarked Timothy, gulping down a big bite, "I thought you didn't like anything but English." For the moment a teacher seemed to him something almost human.

An untoward circumstance made our evening one long to be remembered. We had not quite finished our supper when there was a knock at the front door and Timothy brought into the sitting-room within the circle of light from our table lamp, a stout and panting lady in black serge. She asked to see Mrs. Cuffer. The dining and sitting-rooms were connected by a wide door and every one peered at the stranger curiously and listened with attention when Mrs. Cuffer went out to speak to her. She "had just been in Fall River, Massachusetts," she said; she was going through Appleton, so she thought she'd stop over a train. "Don't you know me, Mary Ellen?" she cried suddenly, jumping up and throwing her arms about the patient little figure before her. There was a rush from the front door—three children and a roaring, bearded man. All the Cuffers dove into the sitting-room. Everybody hugged everybody else.

"It's my aunt," shouted Timothy, emerging from the panting lady's arms and seizing me by the arm—"my aunt and my cousins that I never saw;" and from the general family reunion one Cuffer after another would issue forth to shake hands with me and explain that this was Mrs. Cuffer's sister whom she had not seen for thirteen years; and Mrs. Cuffer's sister's husband and three children whom none of the Cuffers had ever seen. They were the happiest nine people I ever saw together. I tried to steal away, but they would not let me. I had to stay and be a part of it and hear the story over and over. When at length I said good-night, Mr. Cuffer checked his wife and followed me alone into the chill hall. He was an easy-going man wrapped up in his round of duties and his endeavor to support his family. He did not think much about his boy's life or how it was going. He had no theories of education. He left that to the school. But he had been a great deal harassed of late by talk about Timothy and he had come to the point where as he assured me—"I'll whale the life out of him, Miss Turner, if he makes you any more trouble."

I did not advocate whaling the life out of Timothy. I know that you can beat a boy to a thick froth and everything is yet to be done. Discipline has, of course, no value in itself. It is simply a thing relative to an end. But as I went home in the blue starlit night, I felt that Timothy's salvation might lie in the fact that all the powers he knew on earth were going now to work on him together. The mischievous boy can stand severity better than any other type. It does not warp him and sometimes it crystallizes him.

Timothy did not begin on Monday morning to be the model boy of the class as it would be so agreeable of the hero of a story of this kind to do. It is true that he conducted himself for three weeks with circumspection. He even prepared a few lessons and experienced the elation of thrusting up his hand and striking everybody dumb with amazement and admiration by making a recitation. This was a new rôle for Timothy, which he took for some days with gusto, but he could not keep it up for long. Before the beginning of the spring term he was in trouble again, and was suspended for three days. I do not know that his father whaled him at all, but I heard rumors that he spent his three days

in the attic. At any rate, he came back in a chastened mood. It was almost piteous to see him so subdued and virtuous.

Timothy was a senior before he really went to work, and then he had to take an extra year to finish his course. But the turning-point with him was certainly the night that I had dinner with his father and mother. He began from that night to take the school into his scheme of things. The sheer pressure of necessity, of something he must do or confront a lifelong career in an attic, forced him into the machinery of the school, and once within it, active as he already was, he began to feed upon what the school offered him.

The mischievous boy is the most common of high-school problems. There are always several of him, and he has to be dealt with all the time. He is mischievous because every inch of him is permeated with the joy of living, and he has no sense of responsibility and no realization of consequences. It is slow work giving him either in high school. The beginning should have been made thirteen years before. I know a rich young mother who sees to it that her little sons, two and four years old, open their own beds every morning, and pick up their own toys when they are through playing at night. As soon as they are old enough to have spending money, they are to be given the chicken yard so that their incomes will come from something which they themselves do.

"I want them to pay for things which they break and lose. I know that they are going to break and lose things," she said, "and I am afraid of rich men's sons who never feel the recoil of any carelessness."

A good many mothers worry, it seems to me, but they do not think. I often think of George Meredith's cry about women:

"More brain, O Lord, more brain!"

Mrs. Cuffer had wept over Timothy; she loved him; but she had never thought of any way of teaching him the things that she saw that he ought to know. A boy is sure to be irresponsible who has never had any responsibility, and he cannot have any realization of consequences if there never are any consequences.

If a good policy is something any one needs who is dealing with the mischievous boy, understanding is as necessary. His elders almost always take him too seriously. His faults are faults that are serious in a man, not in a boy. Most of the things he does he will outgrow as he gets older, cast them off even at the worst. They have to be dealt with because they are getting in the way of other things he must do, but in themselves they are not significant. One must bear with them as well as deal with them.

"My children do so much that I do not want them to," I used to hear a dear old aunt say; "but I know they are only children, and I always think that after a while they will be men, and then they will put away childish things."

The Middle Child

By Ethel M. Kelly.

Why says there [illegible]
[illegible] for us,
[illegible] the baby that
[illegible] the biggest fuss
[illegible] "She's sweet as she can be!"
"Her hair, just see it curl!"
They never say [illegible]
'Cause I'm the middle girl.

And then they say to sister, "Why
Is this the [illegible]?"
She'll be [illegible]!"
And after they [illegible]
And held her [illegible]
Mamma says, "[illegible]
To see her teeth," [illegible]
'Cause I'm the middle [illegible]

Then baby speaks her little piece,
And sister's asked to sing,
But no one ever seems to guess
That I do anything.

Although my name is Marguerite—
And Marguerite means "pearl,"
Nobody thinks that I'm sweet,
'Cause I'm the middle girl.

When I grow up, and when I have
A family of my own,
I'll send up for the middle girl
To come down-stairs alone;
And I shall let her speak and sing
And have a lot of fun.
I'll not deny her anything
'Cause she's the middle one!

Irish Lullaby

By Seumas MacManus

[illegible] the burn is rushing,
[illegible] lark its song is hushing,
[illegible] thick rest is falling,
[illegible] is calling—
[illegible] lonely, lonely,
For my [illegible], for my only
Leannan on me, Leannan mo!*

[illegible] coming home, my dearie, dearie,
[illegible] black lamb comes, wearie, wearie,
[illegible] soft feet pit-apatting
[illegible] o'er the flowery matting,
[illegible] brown-black eyes a-blinking—
[illegible] bed it's surely thinking,
Leannan on me, Leannan mo!

The hens to roost wee Nora's shooing,
Brindley in the byre is mooing,
The tired-out cricket's quit its calling
Velvet sleep on all is falling—
Lark and cow, and sheep and starling—
Feel it kiss our white-haired darling.
Leannan on me, Leannan mo!

* [illegible]

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Sand Castles

By Elizabeth Rogers.

At midnight when the moon is bright,
And everybody out of sight,
The beach is filled with little folk,
Who think it a tremendous joke

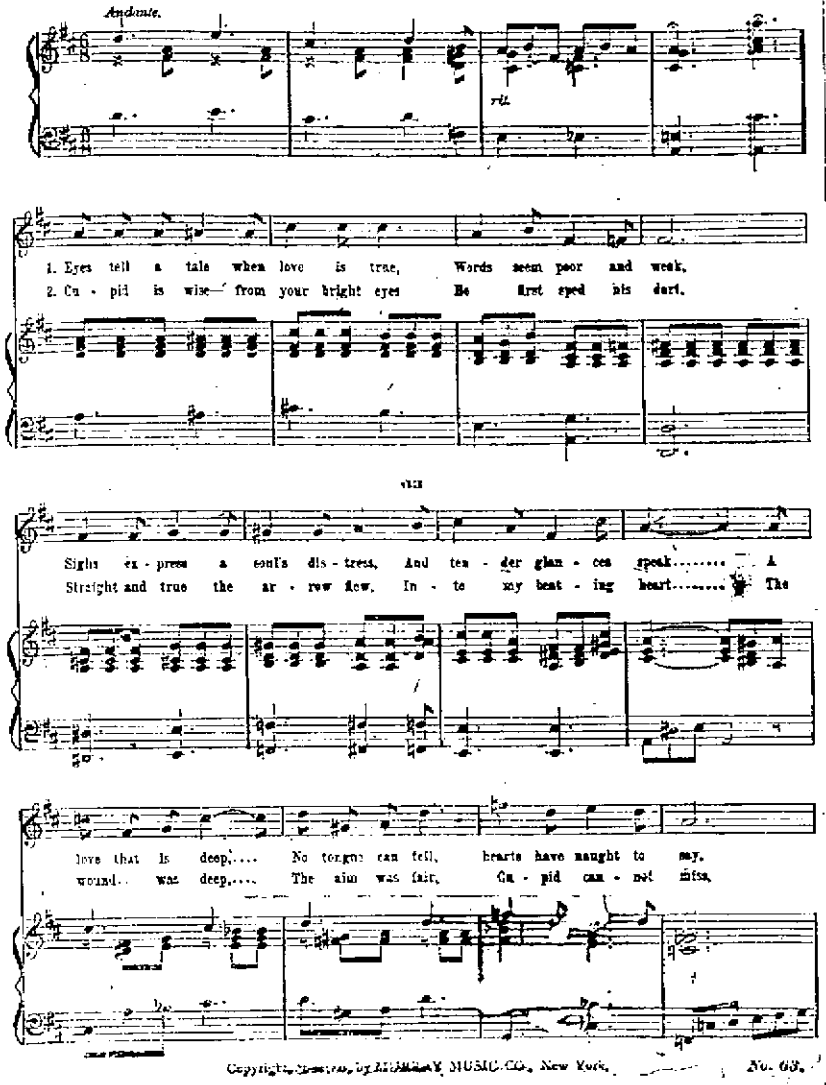
To occupy the forts so grand
The children fashioned out of sand.
The snails are set on guard, for fear
Some mortal might approach too near,
And then the revelry begins:—
The fishes spread their shining fins,
And, standing upright, glide along
To join the merry-making throng.
The music from the Cricket Band—
By far the best in Fairy Land—
Accompanies the sprightly dance,
And moonbeams, shimmering, enhance
The beauty of the creatures fair,
Who gaily, madly revel there.
But hush! a sound of heavy feet,
And noiselessly, with motions fleet,
The merry dancers disappear,
For Mr. Boogy Man is near.
With one great stride he soon destroys
The scene of many earthly joys,
And when the children come next day,
They'll find their forts all swept away.
But gorgeous new ones soon they'll make
For all the little fairies' sake.

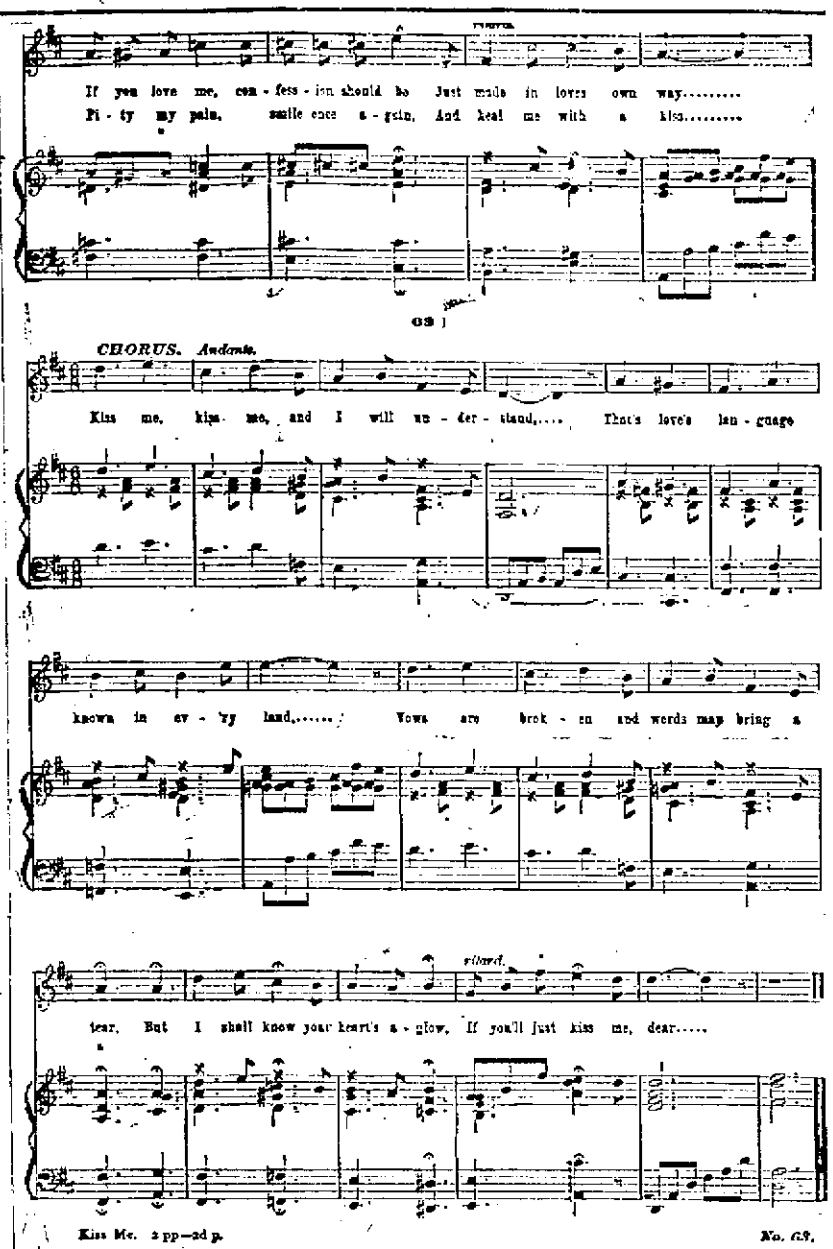
The Daily Times Saturday Song Hit.

"KISS ME."

Sung by Charles H. Bates, with Henrietta Crossman in "Mistress Nell."

Words by FRED. GALLAGHER. Music by Wm. RALPH.





Greater Portsmouth Discussed At Caucus

The proposed annexation of surrounding territory contingent to Portsmouth was discussed from every point of view by city council at its caucus meeting Friday night.

Councilman J. J. Brushart strongly urged that that section of Home avenue be annexed to the city. Others were also in favor of adding East Portsmouth to the city. City Auditor Filmore Musser did not believe that annexing this territory would be a paying proposition. None saw the necessity of haste and the necessary proceedings can be delayed for some weeks to come and yet have the territory annexed have the territory in time for its inhabitants to be included on the census to be taken of the city. Mr. Brushart has been advising the annexation for some months past, and it is believed that favorable action will be taken in the near future.

Council finally agreed upon a general scale ordinance and present scale owners will be allowed to retain their scales. Every scale owner will be required to pay $25 for the privilege and give a bond of $500.

Director of Public Safety James P. Brennan asked council for authority to lay a new cement floor in the East End engine house. Permission will likely be granted at the regular meeting.

Dr. S. S. Halderman was before the body in the interest of having an alley opened between Robinson avenue and Vinton and running east and west from Grandview to Young street. All abutting property owners save one, had consented and this one has an outhouse located directly on the line. The alley is partly opened. Council agreed to make an inspection Monday.

A number of out of town gas engine men were present at the caucus trying to interest council in a gas engine for the flood pumping station at Eleventh and Washington streets.

THE man who carries a HOWARD Watch finds himself in good company.

Leaders in American affairs since Lincoln's young manhood have relied on the HOWARD. "HOWARD Time" has been a determining factor in every phase of the nation's advance.

The first HOWARD was also the first American watch. It was made in 1842 and the finest models cost $500. To-day the price is lower—and the watch is better.

Every HOWARD is made and adjusted as a fine watch. Cased and timed in its own case at the factory and a printed price ticket attached. Prices fixed—$35 to $150.

Let us show you this distinctive watch.

ALBERT ZOELLNER

Jeweler and Optician,
Third and Chillicothe.

SHACKLED WAS NEGRO

Police late Friday night learned that a negro with hands and feet shackled had alighted from a C. & O. freight train at South Portsmouth.

The negro was thought to be an escaped convict and the police kept close watch for him at the ferry landing, but he did not come to this side. Later it was learned he had again boarded the same freight train. The C. & O. operator at South Portsmouth wired the Maysville authorities to keep a look-out for the negro.

The Columbus Dispatch notes that Miss Julia Nickel of Portsmouth, Miss Carrie Webber and Miss Rose Beatty of that city have returned from Niagara Falls and the lakes.

Ike Cameron Is Improving

Ike Cameron, the local turfman, who was hurt in a collision while driving Albert Nagle's horse, Flying Hal, at the Piketon races Thursday afternoon, is rapidly improving and will soon be able to take the reins behind his speedy charge again. Mr. Nagel is quite pleased with the showing his horse made, despite the drawback of the accident, which occurred in the second heat. In the third heat Flying Hal finished second.

Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me" writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles its supreme. 25c at The Fisher & Streich Pharamcy.

Fat And Sassy Is Morris

Morris Johnson, looking fat and sassy, after his outing at Washington C. H., returned to his duties at Hager's this morning.

TOMMY BURT GETS FINE LAUNCH

Tommy Burt, the local agent of the Grey Motor company, Friday received a new gasoline launch from Detroit. It is the most complete craft of the kind ever seen in this vicinity. The boat was unloaded at the N. W. yards Saturday.

Capt. Finney In the Race

Capt. A. J. Finney has become a candidate for assessor of real property at the instance of many friends, including many leading business men. The captain has had as much experience in the appraising of property as any other person in the city.

Hicks' Capudine Cures Sick Headache.

Also Nervous Headache, Travelers' Headache and aches from Grip, Stomach Troubles or Female Troubles. Try Capudine.—It's liquid—effects immediately. Sold by druggists.

Dies At Pomeroy.

John Hauck, a Pomeroy brewer and brother of the late Peter Hauck of this city, died at that place a few days ago.

MARY DILLON SAYS SHE'LL DIE IN WORKS

"This is the last time you'll see me alive for that workhouse sentence is going to kill me,"—so spoke Mary Dillon to a few acquaintances gathered at the N. & W. depot early Saturday morning.

The resort keeper and Ocie Anderson, another woman ordered committed to the works by Judge Blair were taken to Cincinnati by Officer Tommy Albrecht. Tommy at first declined Sheriff Gillen's offer but the opportunity of seeing the Reds play ball finally appealed to him and he got busy making preparations Friday by buying a brand new suit of clothes. "Oh, goodie, I'm so glad you're going, Tommy," said the Dillon woman when she heard that Tommy had consented to take her and then she burst into sobs. Tommy tried to comfort her as best he could but Mary kept insisting that she would never be able to stand six months' imprisonment.

Frank Baker Goes to Kenton

Frank J. Baker left Saturday morning for Kenton to join his wife and baby for a two weeks' visit. Stanley Sluten will have charge of Mr. Baker's shoe store during his absence and will be assisted by Dave Scott.

Returns From Her Vacation

Miss Margaret Young, who is employed in the office of the Davis Drug company, has returned from a vacation visit to her uncle, George Fisher at Columbus.

Local Order Gets Invite

Portsmouth Council, Knights of Columbus, has received an invitation to participate in the third annual excursion of the Cincinnati councils to Mammoth Cave, Ky., Sept. 5th.

Lehman's for good shoes at small prices.

Home From Ironton

Park Policeman Allen Cameron returned from Ironton Friday evening with his wife, who was taken suddenly ill while visiting a brother there. She is now improving.

Fred Haubert On Vacation

Fred Haubert and wife and the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Weatherwax expect to leave Sunday on a vacation trip to Cincinnati, Dayton and Cleves.

When In Doubt

About painting, papering, graining or sign paper call Brehmer, House phone 917. He will tell you honestly what you ought to have, not what would pay him most to do for you.

Theo. Wiechens Is Improving

Theo. Wiechens, a popular cigar manufacturer, who has been laid up with fever the past two weeks, continues on the mend.

PIANO TUNING
A. J. White, expert tuner
PIANOS AND ORGANS.
Leave orders at White's Jewelry store, 74 West Second St. 30-1d

For Headache — Hicks' Capudine.

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it, 10c, 25c and 50c at drug stores.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The Board of Trustees of the Portsmouth Free Public Library will receive bids up to 12 o'clock, Monday, August 16, 1909, at the office of James A. Hagar, Clerk of said Board, for the furnishing and installation of the following:

One double or single cylinder gas engine directly connected to generator of sufficient horse power to furnish 150 incandle power lights, engine and generator to be mounted on cast iron base.

The Bidder is to furnish complete, engine, generator and switch-board with all the fixtures mounted; also foundation bolts, templets, rollers, wrenches and plans—everything necessary for operating. Bid to be complete on the gas engine, generator and switch-board. F. O. B. in basement of Library, Portsmouth, Ohio. To furnish man to install plant and start same, and instruct engineer. Exhaust to be as near noiseless as possible. Work to be installed within 45 days after contract is let.

Will also receive at the same time separate bids on one 6-horse power upright, slide valve steam engine and connect by belt, the same with the fan already in basement. The exhaust to be sent from the engine through coils. Bidder to furnish base with foundation bolts and everything necessary and set it up complete for operating. The steam engine to be installed within 30 days after contract is let. The specifications for both engines to be furnished by the Board.

A certified check equal to 10 per cent of the bid to accompany each bid.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JAMES A. HAGAR,
Clerk of Board.
31-3eats

CUT YOUR PAINT BILLS IN HALF

by buying from us. Our ready-mixed paints will look better, wear better, wear longer and save you money in the long run. We sell brushes, varnishes, oil, shellacs, putty and about everything else that goes with paints. Information and advice, too—but that's free.

SOMMER BROS.
Hardware Dealers
220 and 222 Market St.

Good Bye!

Oxfords! While there are still three months ahead of us in which Oxfords can be worn, we have decided to close out our stock of Oxfords for Men, Women, Boys, Misses and Children at once.

We're not going to wait until you do not want Oxfords or until the season is over and then offer you great inducements to buy them.

Right now, in the midst of the Oxford season, when everybody wants them or is wearing them, we offer you Oxfords at prices you'll readily see are all cut to pieces.

Now's your Oxford opportunity.

FRANK J. BAKER
THE SLEEPLESS SHOEMAN.
424 CHILLICOTHE. NEAR GALLIA.

WE ANNOUNCE WITH PRIDE THE ARRIVAL OF OUR

Fall and Winter Woolens in Our Tailoring Dept.

The good reputation of our tailoring is founded upon our ability to make satisfactory clothes for men who appreciate clothes that have individuality. Our idea of satisfactory tailoring is not the "Bargain Idea." The man who knows anything about good tailoring, knows that he must give a fair price for good tailoring. While our prices are as low as the grade of work we turn out will allow, we do not place particular stress on prices — for it's the quality of our work we want to impress you with. We're turning out the sort of garments a man can wear with pride — feel that he is perfectly fitted, and dressed in good taste. We shall take pleasure in showing you the new fall fabrics, and in talking over the tailoring proposition with you at any time.

The Haas Clothing Co.
CLOTHIERS, TAILORS AND FURNISHERS.
CORNER FIFTH AND CHILLICOTHE STS.

"Absolute Security for Depositors."

The First National Bank of Portsmouth

United States Depositary.

BONDS And other High Class Securities Bought and Sold.

Safety Deposit Boxes. Steamship Tickets. Foreign Exchange.

For the INDUSTRIOUS NEEDLEWOMAN

By ADELAIDE BYRD

Adaptable Design for Chemise and Corset Cover

TODAY I am redeeming my promise, made to you some time ago, that I would soon give you a design for a lingerie set with lilies-of-the-valley. This page contains a design for only the chemise and a ruffle, but if you desire to have also a corset cover you may use the same design merely by changing the slope of the scallops around the armholes. The pattern upon which the chemise has been drawn is a French one, cut in the very latest manner, so that the armholes fit very loosely and the round neck fits quite smoothly, with no bulging gathers. This, in a chemise, is a great advantage, particularly in this day of fitted gowns. The same neck line and front decoration may be used upon the corset cover, and it will only be necessary to change the scallops to fit the armholes. This may be done by tracing.

The ruffle is intended for a pair of drawers, for a petticoat or for a finish on the chemise, and because it may be used for so many purposes, only one repeat is given; so the worker may apply it as she desires. If you prefer a plain ruffle I should advise your using only the pretty scallops, although the smaller of the lily sprays, used at intervals, would be charming as a decoration. Or you might only transfer the spray in the center and ignore the smaller sprays. Of course, a richer effect may be gained by the use of all these sprays and the scallops.

I would embroider each little blossom in the solid stitch, allowing each stitch to cross the flower. The leaves and stems must all be embroidered in the stem stitch or a close outline stitch. This will maintain the delicacy of the design. The dots scattered here and there and the long oval eyelet holes should be done in English eyelet work. The ovals are intended for ribbon, which adds so much to the daintiness of every kind of lingerie. The dots within the scallops might be done in solid stitch, but they would be prettier in eyelet. Of course, the scallop must be buttonholed.

The shoulders of the chemise, you will see, are intended to lap, the front over the back. This is the latest way to finish the shoulder seam, and it would be wise to carry out the same plan if you adapt the design to a corset cover.

Batiste, nainsook or handkerchief linen are all materials suitable for the making of the lily-of-the-valley set, and the autumn bride will love to add it to her trousseau. Next week I am to give you the design for a nightgown.

Saving the Gown

"EACH gown for its own occasion," is the motto that should hang in every woman's dressing room. The woman of taste will sometimes know about clothes what the woman of common sense has learned by experience. But both will at once agree that it is a breach of good taste to wear a fluffy gown upon a city street, and that, furthermore, a gown worn out of its proper place will last but one-half as long.

Both of these women know, too, that a cloth or linen street suit should never be worn in the house. It is not comfortable looking, and it will soon become kneed and wrinkled.

It is intended that in the house one should be dainty and feminine, while on the street it is desirable that one should look dignified, neat and stylish. These are matters that admit of no argument—they are!

How to Apply the Design

THERE are two ways to apply this design to the material upon which you wish to work it.

If your material is sheer—such as handkerchief linen, lawn, batiste and the like—the simplest method is to lay the material over the design and, with a well-pointed pencil, draw over each line.

If your material is heavy, secure a piece of transfer or impression paper. Lay it, face down, upon this; then draw over each line of the paper design with a hard pencil or the point of a steel knitting needle. Upon lifting the pattern and transfer paper you will find a neat and accurate impression of the design upon your material.

There are two points to observe in this simple process, if you would execute it satisfactorily. One is, see that your material is level—cut and folded by a thread—and that your design is placed upon it evenly at every point.

The second is, when placed accurately, secure the design to the material with thumb tacks or pins so that they cannot slip during the operation.

Transfer paper comes in white, black, blue, red and yellow. I advise the use of the lighter colors when possible, as the black and blue are so liable to crock.

Do not rest your hand or fingers upon any part of the design you are transferring, else the imprint of hand or fingers will be as distinct upon the material as the drawn lines of the design.

Slap-Dash Traveler

HE is usually a man, this traveler who starts without bag or baggage, but with only a toothbrush sticking half way out of his vest pocket, and with good luck following like a shadow to keep him dry in case of rain. Not his counterpart exists in the business woman, who carries a bag and as her only baggage.

The trip is necessarily a short one, or she would not venture for it with such meager equipment, and yet the accommodating "tailoresses" provide a pocket surface that has not been equaled in the general run of raincoats. They button shut with flaps, these two commodious pockets, and there go all the scant baggage a mannish woman needs for an overnight stay. There is enough of the managing feminine about her, however, to provide for herself for negligee and nightdress, one of those delightful garments sheer enough to pull through a finger ring, and to get a half-sized hairbrush and several other "diminutives" among them the handglass and hairbrush of almost ridiculous size. Have you seen or tried to use them? They really will do at a pinch, and, in fact, the whole scheme of the raincoat pockets is not a bad one for the slap dash traveler to try.

Character Embroidery

HAVE you realized to the full the necessity for choosing a certain type of embroidery for each article to which you give the hand-made touch? I am sure you do, but I feel that there are distinct types of embroidery and that a piece of work done in by the woman or girl with a tendency in some one direction. Are you sure? Have you ever [illegible] to start [illegible] with the design itself? You may [illegible] [illegible] there [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THEATRICAL

New Attractions

MILLBROOK CASINO.
Aug. 16-21—Millbrook Stock Co. in "The Devil."

ARCADIA THEATRE
Motion Pictures changed every day.

"The Devil."

Patrons of the popular Millbrook Stock Company will be delighted to learn that for next week Manager Berthelet has arranged a sumptuous production of "The Devil," the famous drama which last season created such a furore in the theatrical world. It was the vehicle which exploited the talents of both Miss Ball and Mr. Berthelet last winter when both had conspicuous parts in the road company managed by Henry W. Savage.

Originally it was planned to play "Truth" next week and "The Devil" as the closing production of the season. Early in the week however, Manager Berthelet received notice by wire that all stock rights for "Truth" had been revoked and it could not be played here or elsewhere. This is taken to mean that the New York producing concern which owns the copyright of the Clyde Fitch success, intends to once more use "Truth" this winter, before relegating it to the repertoire companies.

This alteration made considerable of a hardship on the Casino company, but they have worked faithfully and promise a finished performance for Monday's opening bill. Mr. Berthelet will take his old part as the artist and Miss Ball as the artist's model, in both of which characters they approached perfection when the show was seen here last winter. They have been of inestimable aid in assisting the balance of the caste in their rehearsals. Mr. Richardson will take the part of "The Devil" and Miss DeWitt will play Olga. Roy Gordon will be seen as the banker Hoffman.

During its presentation in New York, the show created a sensation because of the daring of some of its lines and situations. A fierce controversy also ensued between the rival producers Savage and Fisk as to the copyright. The play was written by an Austrian author and it appears that he realizes but scant returns on this side of the water because of the laxity of the international copyright laws. Geo. Arliss, noted character actor seen here with Mrs. Fiske was the Devil of the Fiske version while Edwin Stevens played the role in the Savage company. In the Casino production here, the Savage text is used. It is generally credited with being the more artistic of the two and less suggestive in its lines.

For the tenth and closing week of the Casino season the play will be "Magda" which Manager Berthelet asserts will without any question prove the most notable play in an acting sense ever produced at the park theater. He expects to have it prove a fitting climax to the tremendously popular season.

The full cast for "The Devil" will be as follows:

CAST.

The Devil, calling himself Dr. Miller...Walter P. Richardson
Karl Mahler, an artist .... Arthur Berthelet
Heinrich, his valet .... Charles Clarke
Herman Hoffman, a banker .. .. Roy Gordon
Man Servant....Albert Reiniger
Mimi, Karl's model....Miss Ball
Elsa Berg, an heiress ....Edna Marshall
Madame Gander ... ... Catherine Campbell
Olga Hoffman, the banker's wife ..... Elizabeth DeWitt

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I—Karl Mahler's Studio—Late Afternoon.
ACT II—Conservatory Reception Room at the Hoffmans—Night.
ACT III—Karl's Studio. The nex morning.
(The action takes place in Vienna, in the present day.)

* * *

E. B. Tilton is the author of Al H. Wilson's new piece.

* * *

Eugenia Blair is in vaudeville in a playlet called "After the Matinee."

* * *

Al Wilson will produce a new play this season, entitled "Metz in Ireland."

* * *

"Brewster's Millions" has been translated and successfully played in seven languages.

* * *

"Mlle. Mischief" is being re-written to suit Corinne's distinctive style. She is to star in the piece.

John Drew will make his first appearance in a new comedy by M. de Caillavet and M. de Flers in September 21.

* * *

"The Honeymooners" is to open in Philadelphia early in September with a new company, including Willie Dunlay.

* * *

Jeannette Beauregard has been engaged to play the part of a French maid in a new musical production by Klaw and Erlanger.

* * *

Lew Dockstader has just signed a contract to appear for a number of years exclusively under the direction of the Shuberts.

* * *

Mary Mannering has withdrawn her suit for divorce against James K. Hackett. Suit was brought in June, 1905. The Hacketts had been separated for a year prior to the bringing of the action. The Hacketts have one child, a little girl, Elsie.

* * *

Charles Frohman has completed the cast of players and fixed upon October 14, at Atlantic City for the first appearance of Francis Wilson in his own comedy, "The Bachelor's Baby." The cast for Mr. Wilson's new play will include Edgar L. Davenport, E. Soldeen Powell, Adelaide Wilson, Edna Burns and Lillian Lawrence.

* * *

Olga Nethersole will have Harrison Hunter as her leading man in "The Writing on the Wall." He was seen at Keith's last winter in "The Van Dyck." Miss Nethersole has accepted a play by Ada Steele called "Locke of Wall Street."

* * *

W. Somerset Maughham may come to America in the course of the coming season. John Drew is going to begin the season with a revival of his "Jack Straw" and Robert Edeson is going to produce "The Noble Spaniard."

* * *

Ralph Delmore and William B. Mack will be associated with Edward Abeles during the latter's coming brief excursion into vaudeville, with the playlet "Self Defense."

* * *

Fanny Ward sails for New York July 28, arrangements having been made for her to play in New York in "Eunice," which has been considerably improved since its first production in London. Marc Klaw is convinced that it is an excellent play and will find favor with the American public.

ARTHUR BARTHELET
At the Casino, in his old role of the artist in "The Devil."

Florence Roberts will begin an engagement in New York in December.

* * *

Lotta Faust declined an offer to star in "The Girl Behind the Counter."

* * *

"The Climax," which made such a hit in New York, is to be produced in London.

* * *

Miss Mabel Howard who played the wife in Mrs. Leslie Carter's production of "Zaza," and when in "The Heart of Maryland" and other Belasco productions, is, it is said, about to become a nun of the Order of the Good Shepherd.

* * *

Anna Held, according to report, is to have a startling costume in the shape of a jeweled gown. It is to be of rose pink and of Eastern fabric, over an underdress of paler pink and draped with silver tissue. The bodice and sleeves are to be covered with a picture design in diamonds, and there will also be diamond solitaire clasps. Nothing is said about insuring this sartorial magnificence or having side trimmings of detectives, but both details will probably be duly attended to.

* * *

Miss Maxine Elliott, famous as one of the most beautiful women on the stage, and adored by men noted for having their millions in the world of industry was once a bashful little maiden at Notre Dame academy, Roxbury, Mass.

* * *

Miss Margaret Anglin entered a convent at Toronto, Canada, when a child. Few who watched the little Miss and admired her talent in the entertainments of the school supposed that she would reach the zenith of the dramatic world, where she can command a salary as great as the president.

* * *

Jules Murray, having cancelled the remainder of the term of the contract which existed between him and Paul Gilmore, means that Mr. Gilmore will have to look elsewhere for a manager. No particular reason is assigned for the severance of the relationship, although it is conceded that Mr. Murray took hold of Mr. Gilmore when he was almost unknown and developed him into a paying star.

* * *

Congratulations are being extended to W. A. Brady who met but one failure out of the several new productions he made during the season. At the Green Room club in New York City, he was voted the luckiest of the managers. His big winners are: A Gentleman From Mississippi, A Woman's Way, The Man Who Stood Still, and The Dollar Mark. His only loser was All For a Girl, and that was a trivial affair.

* * *

Notwithstanding the fact that it is the ambition of every actress to be under the management of David Belasco, Kathryn Osterman withdrew from the organization after the second reading of the farce, "Is Matrimony a Failure." The part allotted to Miss Osterman was not to her liking and not desiring to appear in anything in New York that is unsuited to her, she preferred to cancel her two years' contract rather than enact a part that should be in the hands of a character actress. Miss Osterman is a comedienne as well as an emotional actress, and has built up a strong following in the west and south, and during the season of 1910-11, will resume her starring tour in a new play that has been especially written for her by Arthur W. Stace and Ray Moulton, two able journalists of Grand Rapids.

* * *

An interesting list of names of their well known stars has been issued by the Shuberts, as follows:

E. H. Sothern, Julia Marlowe, Viola Allen, Wilton Lackaye, Sam Bernard, Blanche Ring, Lulu Glaser, Eddie Foy, W. T. Hodge, Eleanor Robson, Florence Roberts, Bertha Kalish, William Faversham, Walker Whiteside, Bertha Galland, Marguerite Clark, Nance O'Neil, Dustin Farnum, Louise Gunning, Jas. Powers, John Slavin and others.

Among the plays which will be presented will be:

Havana, The Bachelor, The Witching Hour, The Motor Girl, Mlle. Mischief, The Man From Home, Modern Marriage, Head of the Firm, The Last Muster, Going Some, The Wolf, The Beauty Spot, Marcelle, The Melting Pot, The White Sister, King of Cadonia, The City, Midnight Sons, The Great John Ganton, Girls, The Blue Mouse, The Battle, Belle of Brittany, Persian Princess, Paradise of Mahomet, and The Yankee Girl. This means that some old favorites as well as great stars will be in our midst during the coming season.

Allen Fawcett, who is now rehearsing with his famous brother, George Fawcett, will appear in "The Great John Ganton." Charlie Halton is with Eddie Foy in "Mr. Hamlet of Broadway."

* * *

Arrangements have been made with a New York dealer in jewels for the rental of $100,000 worth of precious stones which Miss Gertrude Hoffmann will wear in her new dance, "Salada," which she will present at Hammerstein's next week. The jewels will be taken to and from the Night and Day bank in an automobile and under guard each day. Some of the stones will be emeralds, which, when worn on the dancer's hands, are to give the suggestion of snake's eyes, her arms forming the bodies of the snakes.

* * *

Maude Adams who went to her cottage near Dublin almost immediately after her arrival in London, may appear in September next in New York, in Paris, and in Berlin, says Charles Frohman, in open air representations of "Jeanne d'Arc," like that given in the Stadium at Harvard university. No definite plans, however, regarding this matter have yet been formed.

Miss Adams will visit Italy, and, at the end of her trip, the Passion Play performances at Oberammergau, returning to America in November, when she will resume her appearances in "What Every Woman Knows."

* * *

Getting Ready for a Big Thing.

The New York Sunday World is preparing to give each week Six Studio Sketches of Stage Beauties. These pictures are by Archie Gunn, the famous painter of stage people. The first set of six, panel photo size, in bright colors, will be given Sunday, August 22. Next Sunday, August 15, the words and music of "Red Domino" will be given. This two step song is by S. R. Henry, author of the famous Barn Dance, "Down at the Huskin' Bee."

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The Newly-Weds---Their Baby By Geo. McManus

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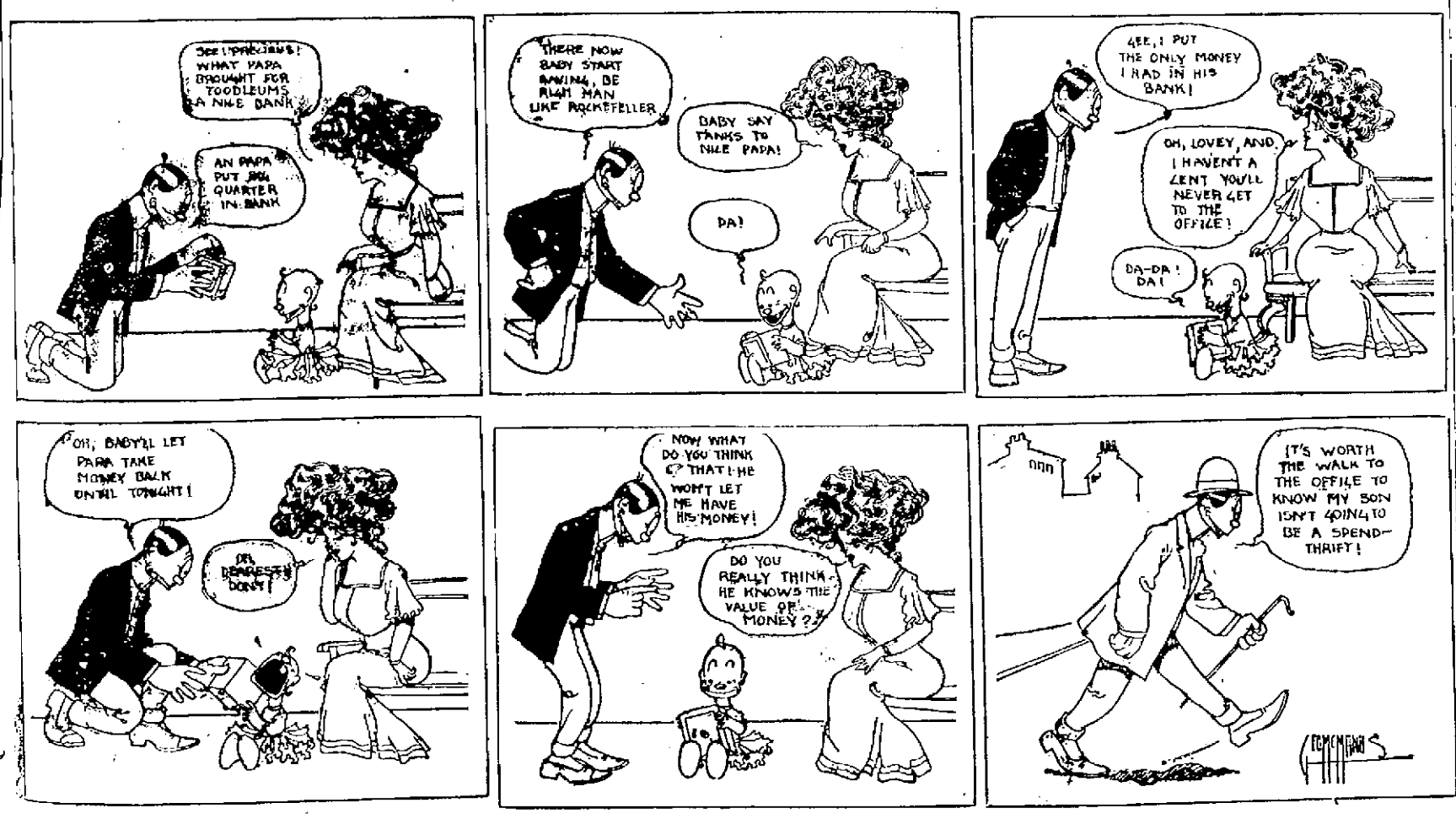
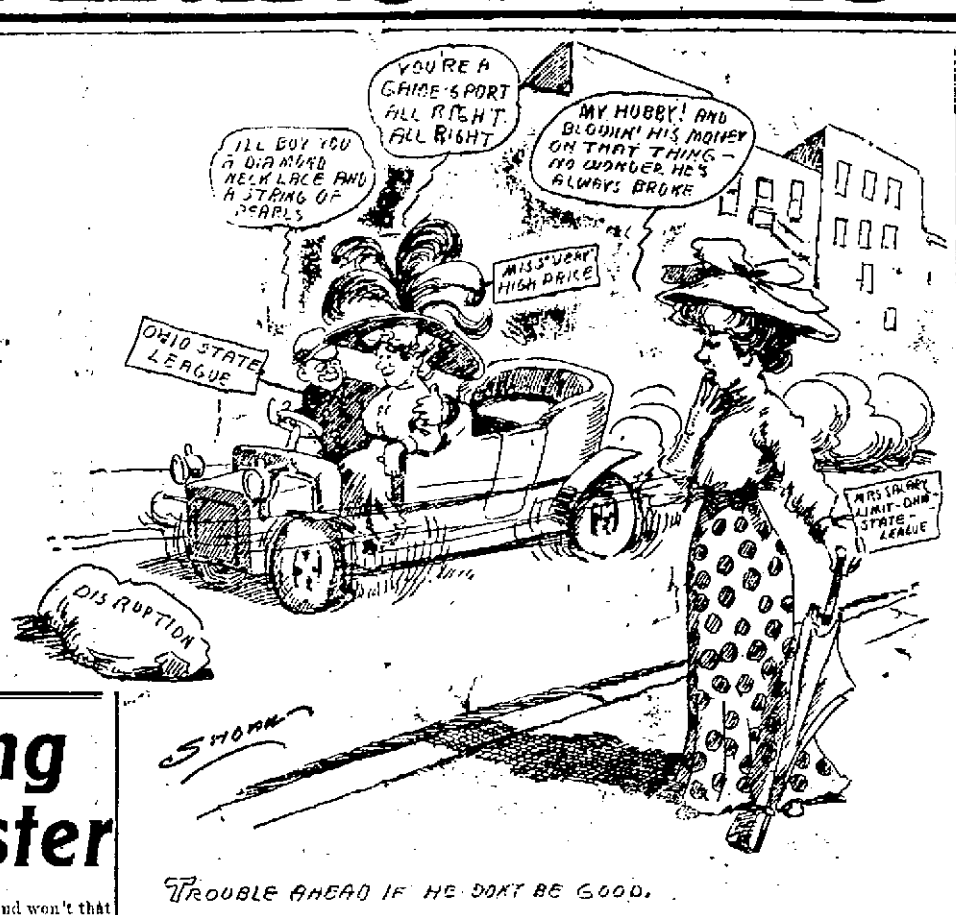


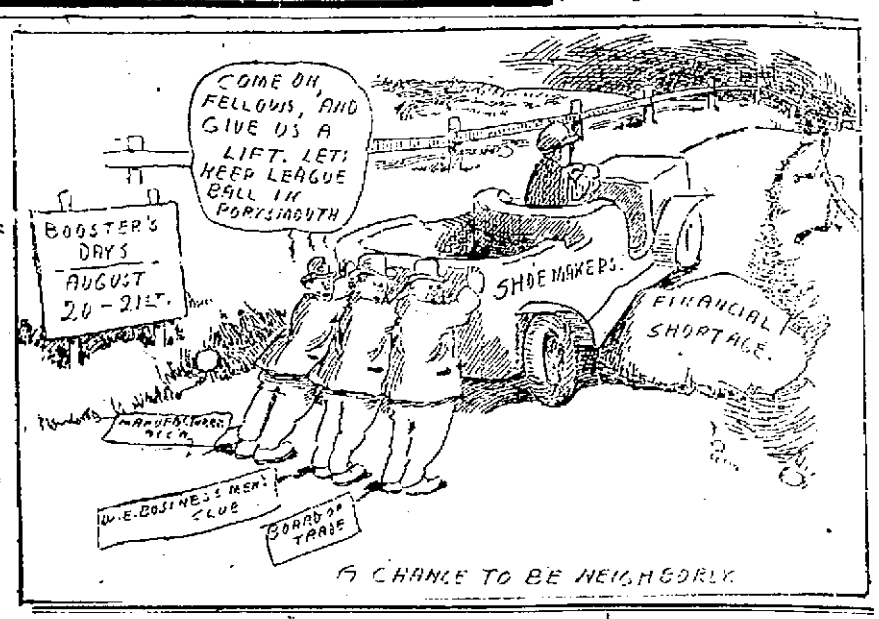
CASINO--Next Week "THE DEVIL"--The Sensation of the Century

EVENING TIMES SPORTS

TIGHTWAD SHOWS A STREAK OF GENEROSITY.



TROUBLE AHEAD IF HE DON'T BE GOOD.



A CHANCE TO BE NEIGHBORLY.

Are You Going To Be A Booster

Did you ever stop and think, dear fan, that while you were at the park at Millbrook rooting until you were black in the face and not giving the financial status of the team a single thought, that the directors were paying for the good time you were having. Oh, yes, you paid 40 cents you say. Well, when the directors were giving you 50 cents worth of enjoyment and you only paid them 40 cents—can't you understand that it is only a simple problem of subtraction and addition? Who got the best of the bargain—you, or the directors?

To not beat around the bush and to speak right out in meeting, the books do not balance by something in the neighborhood of $1,800. Now, what all the fans want to do is to see that that deficit is wiped off the slate, and wiped off too, by the evening of August 21st.

You doubtless know that Marion will be the attraction on Boosters Days. The Diggers are playing grand ball—they defeated the Lancaster team a couple yesterday, and at the time this story was written were nipping the heels of the Lanks for second place. They will come to Portsmouth full of egotism and with heads up. "Our" boys may get out there and whale the everlasting daylights out of them—and won't that sight be worth a dollar! Guess, yes.

Well, now make up your mind to go right down to George Wurster's drug store and tell him to put your name down for a boosters ticket—get your friends to do the same, and get somebody else friend to go and do likewise. Why pards, if you do that, and the other fans go and follow suit, that $1,800 will be raised as slick as a ribbon, and organize base ball will be a thing of beauty and joy forever in this man's town.

It's quite an item to be a booster—any one can knock—but it's the chap with the optimism of a Job that rests contentedly upon his pillow at night. If a fellow can be a dollars worth of a booster, may the good Lord help him come out of it.

Now, there are some fans who would rather part with their lives almost than to give a dollar for a boosters ticket. Other fans will not only buy one for themselves but will purchase one for their sweetheart, wife or otherwise.

Just stand out and let's see what kind of a booster you are, anyway!

In the meantime don't forget the dates, Saturday and Sunday, August 20 and 21. And, remember you will get your name in the paper—watch each issue for yours.

Zuber's Weekly Budget On Sport Topics

(By C. H. ZUBER.)

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 14, 1909.

Just as we are getting used to seeing the Reds doing stunts on the local lawn again, they're off. With the games of Sunday, August 15, when the Boston give a double performance for one price of admission, there will be nothing doing on the local pasture in a baseball way until September. But when the team comes home again it will be practically for the rest of the season, as not more than half dozen games are scheduled away from home during the last five weeks. And during this time there will be many new faces introduced to the fans. President Herrmann, Manager Griffith and various scouts have picked up a sufficient number of recruits already to make glad and interested the hearts of the fans, and a majority of these rookies will be allowed to appear in the fall maneuvers, when their ability is easier discernable than during the spring training. Third Baseman Dolan is already on the ground, and within the next few weeks several other will be in. Then for a hot finish.

During the past week the National league pennant race has taken on additional interest from the fact that the Chicagos have moved up to within striking distance of the Pittsburgs and may overtake the Pirates at most any old time. The general impression among the close students of the game is that the Cubs are due to win another pennant. This conclusion is based on the staying qualities of the Chicagos and the fact that the Pittsburg pitchers gradually are slumping. Another month, it is claimed, will establish the superiority of the Cubs beyond question, making the finish much less spectacular than it was last year.

A new discovery has been made in connection with the authorship of the "spitball," that much condemned but effective adjunct to modern twirling methods. It transpires that Frank Corridon was the original user of the "spitter," and confided his discovery to Elmer Stricklet, who improved on it and so got the credit for being the originator. Corridon told this story during the stay of the Phillies here, being corroborated by Pitcher Scanlon, of the Brooklyns, who said that Stricklet had told him of the facts in the case.

Jim Jeffries has dropped for Europe, and to date no wireless messages have been received from him. This has given Johnson all the stage fright, but the colored man has kept unusually quiet. Before he sailed Jeffries said that "no slow-footed mike" could ever lick him, and as Johnson answers this description, it's plain that the big fellow doesn't expect to lose—WHEN they meet. It is said that an Irish sporting club will offer $50,000 for the fight, but as yet the bill has not been formally made.

American turfmen may be compelled to give up racing on Canadian tracks, as the treasury department declares that under the new tariff law there is no provision for bringing back to the United States, free of duty, any nags that are taken across the border in this country. Rather than pay the big fee that will be demanded American owners will stick to this side of the line.

Anson Peer Of em All, Says Contemporary

I think it was in 1876 that I first saw Adrian Constantine Anson, since dignified and loved by a generation of fans as "Pop" Anson.

He was signed by Chicago in that year, and came west from Philadelphia in order to obtain his release, because he did not want to play in the western metropolis. Fate rules the movements of ball players as well as of other human beings. Had Anson gotten his release there is no telling what places he would have held in the baseball world, although he would probably have made as good with the Athletics as he did with the Chicagos.

OVER SIX FEET TALL.

Anson was over six feet tall in his stocking feet. He was a big, husky lad with a reddish tinge to his hair. He was one of the best dressed men I had ever seen when he entered Rhines' billiard parlor and immediately made a game with "Dump" himself. He wore a long Prince Albert coat, a plug hat, and patent leather shoes, and looked every inch of a gentleman. He had interests in Philadelphia and did not want to leave the old burg. Finally, however, he induced the "interests" to accompany him to Chicago as "Mrs. Anson," and I question whether he has ever regretted that fact that Chicago became his home.

As a ball player he was one of the finest ever. As a first baseman he took the measure of Ed Williamson, than whom there has never been a finer shortstop in the business. He took the quick throws of Fritz Pfeffer and handled the right field throws of "King" Kelley, when that $10,000 beauty was playing right field for Chicago. Besides this he could always be counted on to smash the ball square on the nostril when a hit was most needed.

PLAY ANY POSITION

Anson was probably the first great all-round ball player, for there was no department in the game where he did not shine. "Cap," as he was lovingly called in later years, was a wonder in more ways than one. He started in with the Chicago team as a fielder, he later became a catcher, and ended his professional career as a first baseman. At the same time he ended his career, I ended mine in so far as my interest in the National league was concerned.

When an organization making the money that this one is can throw even an old and tried veteran like A. G. Anson because his years of usefulness are nearing an end, and a club, a member of this organization is permitted to deprive the veteran of returns from investments made in it as the Chicago National was a club, of which John B. Walsh the indicted Chicago banker, was president, did, I have no further use for that club.

From that date, the date of Anson's retirement, to this I have not been in the Chicago grounds of the National league club, except three times on assignments, and each time I paid my way in and asked no favors.

NEGLECTED BY CUBS

Anson should have been taken care of by the National league. He was the "grand old man" of baseball. He was the best batter that ever stepped up to the plate. The way he hit a ball was a terror in itself. The ball knew it was hit, and the fielders knew it. Pitchers dreaded Anse. He was a kicker from Kickville, but the records show that he was rarely taken out of the game. He knew just when to quit. The manager who allows his able-bodied stars to be taken out for kicking, needs a jacking up or down. It ought to be a fine for a star to be taken out of a game where his services are needed.

Anson came nearer placing a ball from his bat than any player I have ever known. He sought out spots and delayed or advanced to meet the ball, and soaked it seven ways, but usually in direct line over the infield or over the outfielders' heads. As a sacrifice hitter Anson has never been equaled. Some day I'm going to discuss that famous "Stonewall infield." Kelly, Clarkson, Anson, Pfeffer, Burns, Williamson a sextette that could hold its own with the best infield on any American diamond today. There was but one weak point in it, Burns and he was saved by Ned Williamson, who covered short and third and second—the best over—just as McBride today covers short and half of second when Unglaub covers right field.—"Pop" Fleming, in Washington Times.

Pitched A No-Hit Game

"Wild Bill" Phillips pitched a no-hit game for Wheeling Thursday, shutting out South Bend, 1 to 0. Bill kept right on pitching in the second game of a double-header, allowing but four hits and one run for a tie.

Nancy Hanks 2:04 was bred this season to Brighton, the brother to Siliko 2:11 1-4.

It is said that the former owner of Aileen Wilson 2:02 1-4 wants to buy her back.

Star Boxers' Activity Covers Long Term Of Years

The idea seems to be general among the unthinking fight fans that the active life of the average star boxer is limited to a few years. Every once in a while some new boxer will spring up and clean all the boys in his class. Then it is that you hear them say:

"Yes, the kid is a good one and we don't see anybody his weight at the present time who seems to be good enough to lick him, but he better get the coin while he's on top. You know they don't last long as a rule. The speedy life they lead, late hours, hard work in the gym, the beatings they receive and a dash of stage life generally fixes their clock. They are only good for a few years at best."

Perhaps not in that exact language, but that is the purport of their talk. That their impressions are woefully wide of the mark is easy to prove. There is no reason in the world why the active life of the boxer should not be as long, in point of actual years' service, as that of the ball player. How often the baseball fans justly point with pride to the long and meritorious careers of Cy Young, Biddy McPhee and others of their ilk. But, long as some of the big league tossers made a living on the diamond, the length of their active careers is not any longer and in few cases, even as long as that of the average champion boxer.

The latter statement at first thought might appear a trifle too sweeping, stupid or even absurd, but when you go deeply into the subject it will not seem so senseless or controvertible. Take, for example, 20 of the best known champions since Sullivan's time. The title holders are better known than the obscure boxers, naturally, so the picture will appear so much the sharper. Don't take any one class in particular; call a score of names from the six divisions, running the gamut from bantam to heavy.

It is appropriate to start off with John L. His first chronicled bout in 1873 when he boxed Cooky Woods in Boston. From then until he was beaten in New Orleans by Jim Corbett 13 years elapsed. Corbett's career also extended over a period of 10 years. It started with his battles with Dave Eiseman and Duncan McDonald and concluded with his 10-round defeat at the hands of Jeffries over five years ago. Rob Fitzsimmons furnishes a fine example. He commenced boxing in 1880 and continued until the past year, an active career of 29 years. Not long ago in England he stated he would box again. He holds the record. As Jeffries began his career in 1896 by knocking out Danny Long in two rounds at Frisco, the present year will be his 14th in the game if he finally decides to resume operations. Peter Jackson commenced in the early 80's and went along 17 years, or until he was beaten by Jeffries in San Francisco 10 years ago. Had he been a bit more careful later in his career he could have gone much longer.

Lima Will Win 1909 Pennant

Marion, O., Aug. 14—Barring a miracle or something along that line, the Lima Beans will be the 1909 champions of the Ohio State league. The end of the fifteenth week of the season sees them so far to the good that there is little, if any, hope of heading them down to the finish, and there is this to be said for the Beans—they deserve the pennant. They have played good, consistent ball from the opening day; they have used their noodles at all stages of the game and refrained from experimentation. The Lima team, save in the matter of pitchers, is today practically what it was at the opening of the season. And in the matter of pitching talent, there was little experimenting. They have let loose of Kline, Pickett, Taylor, Smith and Seamon. Kline won three games for them against two losses. Pickett put nine games out of seventeen to the good. Taylor won his single game he pitched. Smith won two out of three and Seamon lost one. Experimenting with pitchers is what put Marion, Mansfield and Portsmouth to the bad early in the season. Trying out slab artists not now on their payrolls cost the Mansfield Tigers thirteen games, Marion eight and Portsmouth fourteen games. Now the Beans have played the game may be shown by comparing their work with the Marion Diggers, for instance, in the matters of base-running and bunting. The men now on the Lima team have stolen 231 bases against 84 by Marion and made 193 bunts against 115 by the Diggers.

But while the race for first honors is as good as run, the struggle for place is yet open to all. For the three weeks preceding the present, Lancaster has been in a slump and Marion has been coming strong. There is no telling which team will occupy the coveted position by the end of the sixteenth week. Lancaster and Marion appear the likeliest candidates out of the quintet following Lima, but Mansfield or Newark may nose them out.

During the fifteenth week the playing honors sent to Lima and Marion, each team taking four out of six games played. Portsmouth broke even in six games. Lancaster and Mansfield each won two out of five and Newark lost four out of six.

In team hitting, Newark leads the sextet with a team average of .226 against .225 a month ago. This splendid average, however, is in some part the result of the mark of .428 attained by Anderson in the two games played by him and the .275 mark of Huffman, made in five games. Another week or two will come nearer giving a true line on these league new-comers. Marion comes second with an average of .220 again .223 a month ago. Mansfield hats at .215, a loss of nine points; Lancaster at .213, a drop of 28 points; Portsmouth at .206, a falling off of 31 points, and Lima last with .201 against .219 July 15.

The individual sticker of the league, as well as the star fielder, is Red Farrell, Marion's center gardener, sold last week to the New York Americans for $2000 in real money, paid over at the time of sale. Of all the league stickers who have appeared in more than three games, Farrell alone, is in the .300 class. With 336 times at bat, he has hit safely 106 times, 19 of his bingles being doubles, four for three sacks and two for four bases. He has stolen fifteen bases, made fifteen bunts, scored 46 runs and made two errors. He and his team mates, Williams and Staley with 108 and 104 hits, respectively; Sykes of Lima and Davy of Mansfield with 100 and 101 bingles, as named, are the only stickers who have passed the century mark. Farrell is also the double hitter of the league, having made 19 encores, as young Brian de Hom Finnegan would say, and stands third in the matter of hits for bases being only one behind Sykes and fourteen behind Big Chief Williams, the league slugger, who plays to the left of him. The last named has a record of 102 hits—17 for two bases, five for three and six for four—a total of 153 bases, making him easily the heavy hitter of the league, although Farrell leads him in doubles and B. Miller of Lima, in triples, Milky having made nine. On the bases Reilly of Lima, is in a class by himself. He has pilfered 64 sacks, which naturally assisted him in crossing the rubber 54 times, his record as a run-getter being exceeded only by that of his teammate, Fink, who has scored 69 runs and stolen 42 bags. Next to Reilly and Fink, the swift proposition on the base lines is Sykes of the same team with 40 bases appropriated and Pop Smith of Mansfield, with 38. McAllister of Portsmouth, being out of the game for the present, Pohl of the Beans, leads the hunters with 32.

With her lead of a hundred points, or such a matter, the Lima slab artists are naturally the hot propositions in the heaving line. Nelson comes first with a percentage of .833, followed by Pennybaker with .750 and Kaler with .708. There has been an element of luck with Nelson in the majority of the six games he pitched up to the end of the 15th week. In the one game he lost Marion hit him for 11 bingles with a total of 14 bases. In two other contests, the horseshoes were wholly with him. In the game of July 30 Marion hit him for nine clean blows against five off Parsons, his opponent, and he won out in the game of August 3 although the Lanks hit him six times for the single hit made off Justus. In both these contests it was the daring base-running of the men behind him and not his pitching which was responsible for his victories. McGuire of Lancaster, Parsons of Marion, Bucholz of Mansfield, Benz of Newark and Schauze of Mansfield, follow the Lima trio, in the order named and with the three Bean twirlers make up the list pitching better than .600.

The following averages, like those of the stickers, are completed up to Thursday, Aug. 12:

	G	W	L	Avg.
Gullum, Ports	1	1	0	1.000
Bock, Newark	1	1	0	1.000
Nelson, Lima	6	5	1	.833
Pennybaker, Lima	20	15	5	.750
Kaler, Lima	24	17	7	.708
McGuire, Lan	16	11	5	.688
Parsons, Mar	17	11	6	.647
Bucholz, Mans	17	11	6	.647
Benz, New	18	11	7	.611
Schauze, Mans	18	11	7	.611
Zmich, Mar	28	15	13	.536
Lloyd, New	19	10	9	.536
Hancock, Mar	21	11	10	.524
Justus, Lan	30	15	15	.500
Freeman, Mans	22	11	11	.500
Moore, New	20	10	10	.500
Munk, Lima	4	2	2	.500
Ludwig, Ports	25	12	13	.489
Lewis, Mar	21	10	11	.476
Comingore, Mans	17	8	9	.471
Mock, Lan	14	6	8	.429
Holmquist, Ports	29	12	17	.414
Miller, Lima	20	8	12	.400
Stoup, New	17	6	11	.353
Herren, Ports	3	1	2	.333
Chase, New	20	6	14	.300
Jackson, Ports	5	1	4	.200
Ruttencutter, Lan	5	1	4	.200
Morgan, Mar	1	0	1	.000
Purcell, Lan	1	0	1	.000

JOHNSON DID NOT OBEY HIS INSTRUCTIONS

Walter Johnson's ineffectiveness this season is attributed to the fact that he did not take the rest last winter that he promised to.

When Johnson left Washington last fall, ostensibly to go to his home in California, he had in his pocket a check for $700 in addition to his salary, a present from the Washington club in appreciation of his good services. The money was given Johnson on the promise that he would not touch a ball again until he reported at the training camp in the spring.

Two days later Johnson pitched a game in Chicago, and for two months thereafter he pitched in California. The result has been that he has only shown an occasional dash of his former self this season.

Of course, Johnson could not have won many games with this season's team behind him, but when he is being hit for 10 and 12 hits every time he appears on the rubber, it is conclusive evidence that he is far from being the Johnson of old.

Ball players should realize that their work during the season is strenuous enough to warrant their resting during the off season. Those who do not follow this plan usually see their mistake when it is too late. Jim Delehanty played all last winter, and has been of little service to the team because of this. And yet ball players consider it a hardship that the club owners should pass legislation preventing them from playing ball after the regular season closes.

TROTTING NOTES

Major Mallow 2:05 1-4 met his first defeat of the season at Kalamazoo.

The Fel's time for two winning heats at Kalamazoo were 2:03 and 2:02 3-4, mighty close to a world's record.

Sunday Pipes 2:09 1-4 by Hoss G., is a newcomer to the 2:10 list. He is out of Lady Pipes 2:07 1-4 by Dan Wilkes.

Fletcher Burns 2:16 1-4 is a new performer to the credit of Bobby Burns, says the American Sportsman. He is being raced by Cliff Tood and looks like a good one.

The Broncho 2:00 3-4 has worked on the Dean home track in 2:11 1-4. She joins the Dean stable at Gettysburg, Ill.

Ettie Baron 2:21 3-4, dam of Baron McKinley 2:10 1-2 is only 13 years old and six of her seven foals have records.

THE NEW-COMER

By Margaret Beauchamp

MRS. LIVINGSTONE, tall, slender and exquisite, came slowly down the brick sidewalk. With one hand she held a parasol over her well-poised head, and by the other she led her stepson, Robert Egbert Livingstone. His little round face above his spreading white collar suggested a cherub, but not a happy one. The two Budge boys, their little checked shirts open at the neck, sat on their fence and stared at them as they passed. He was also conscious of the eyes of Willy Stevens, opposite, making a shallow pretense of sheltering himself behind a tree.

As Mrs. Livingstone reached the long flight of stone steps which led up to her own door, she loosened his hand in order to raise her dress. Robert sat down on the topmost step and folded his hands between his knees.

"Don't you want to come into the nice, cool parlor and sit down?" she asked.

"No, thank you, mama."

"Do you want to stay out here all alone?" she coaxed.

Robert nodded abruptly; his little pink and white face flushed and contracted. He knew that Willy Stevens was only waiting for her departure to pop out and make a face at him. But he had made a great resolve that afternoon.

Mrs. Livingstone passed out of sight, and the expected happened. Willy's "faces" were far-famed, and this was no poor example. Robert saw and marvelled. In the depths of his heart he had meditated responding in kind, but he now recognized the rashness of this idea. His little hands trembled slightly, and he pressed his knees closer upon them.

"Hullo, Willy Stevens," he called. From his station at the window of his lonely playroom in the attic, he had noticed the proper form of address, and he used his knowledge with what seemed to him a telling force. The two Budge boys, as with one accord, dropped from their fence and sauntered up. Who knew, there might yet be worthy material in this boy, who, at eight years old, walked hand-in-hand with a woman upon the street.

"Huh! what's your name?" pursued Willy in answer.

"Robert Egbert Livingstone."

"Hullo, Eggy-Egg," returned Willy promptly, and sowed the seeds of an undying hatred in the bosom of his new acquaintance. "Hullo, Rotten-Egg," he repeated, and looked about for applause.

Robert knew that this was rude, but something told him that it would be as well not to tell him so. Instead he hitched slowly down the steps until he was on a level with his audience, and surveyed them with his clear, blue eyes.

"Hullo, Tommy Budge," he ventured once more.

"Hullo, Bob," came the answer; and Bob's heart sprang within him for joy.

A tall, freckled girl, with long, thin arms and legs, had joined the group, and after her toddled a small person of indefinite sex, eating a banana. Unwilling to address the second Budge as "Specks," the only title he had ever heard applied to him, Robert turned his attention to the vanguard.

"Hullo, Rosemary"—in addressing a girl he felt less confidence in the "Hullo," and he tempered possible rudeness by his sweetest little smile—"I know you, too."

"No, you don't," muttered "Specks" under his breath.

"I mean I know your *name*," amended Robert, politely.

Rosemary made no reply. She leaned against the lamp-post, one foot resting on the other instep, and thoughtfully spun her brown straw hat by its elastic. Robert, conscious of her superior age and leadership, knew that the boys were awaiting her verdict. The minutes hurried by. Dared he hasten matters by some engaging proposal—a game of hop-scotch, for instance? In his playroom he had a collection of bits of china, for stones, which he had been saving up. He would even give one to the terrible Willy. He gazed searchingly at the group in front of him. Willy's voice broke the silence.

"His momma holds him by the hand," he jeered. "Poor little 'fraid-cat, couldn't walk alone."

Robert had expected this, but his face flushed. He did not like to have his mother hold his hand, but he had never told her so. He felt that loyalty forbade any response, and he devoted all his energies to swallowing.

"Don't you want to go into the nice, cool parlor and sit down?" continued his tormentor.

"You'd better go in yourself." Robert rose to the situation, and the lust of battle began to burn in his heart.

"'Fraid cat! Eggy-egg!" William returned to generalities.

"Shut up!" shouted Robert, regardless of consequences, if his mother overheard such a term upon his lips.

"Eggy-egg! Eggy-egg!"

Robert leaped to his feet and ran forward. The group scattered instantly. Rosemary and attendant forces taking to the fence, as the safest post of observation. Robert remembered afterward, with a feeling of pride, that it was *his* fence that they selected. But at the moment he knew nothing, saw nothing but Willy, retreating slowly to a point of vantage. A round, brown stone lay directly in Robert's path. With a delirious sense of casting off all restraint, he picked it up and threw it with all his strength. Even as it left his hand, he turned, and without waiting to behold the consequences of his deed, he began to run. He ran as he had never run before. He ran as he had sometimes dreamed of running. Madly up the long stone steps, stubbing his neat little toes across the porch, through the screen-door, he never knew how, and almost into the arms of his mother, who was coming along the cool, dark hall.

"Why, my dear little boy, what is the matter?" she asked.

Robert's dreams of comradeship and happiness had vanished in his flight. Undoubtedly he had committed the unpardonable sin. But in all his agony he was still master of himself.

"I ran up the steps very fast," he remarked as casually as possible.

Mrs. Livingstone considered such self-evident statements as the natural conversation of children.

"I thought I heard voices," she said.

Robert still held firmly to his standard of the truth.

"I ran up the steps just as fast as I possibly could," he repeated, steadily.

Mrs. Livingstone took him upstairs and washed his little hot face and hands. She gave some advice about keeping very quiet in warm weather, but Robert hardly heard her. His supper was tasteless in his mouth. Why, oh, why had he thrown that stone? What would Rosemary think of him? After all, grown people knew best. He would never break loose and try to form an existence of his own again. Henceforth life held for him nothing but a series of family excursions, and long, lonely days on his heap of beach-sand in the back-yard. Perhaps, in the morning, Willy would be waiting for him with a stone as big as your head. Even that would be easier to bear than this. But perhaps he ought to tell papa and mama all about it like a little man. When this thought assailed him, hope and courage vanished. He crept over to his mother, and leaned his head against her arm.

"I guess I will go to bed now," he murmured in a subdued little voice.

If he had known the success of his effort, his little soul would have been even more upset. He had never considered the possibility of hitting Willy; he had not even seen him as he hurled the stone. But success often crowns our least carefully considered efforts, and the stone had struck Willy on the shoulder, in exactly the right spot to prevent him from returning the shot. Such aiming had not been seen in Trendon for these many years. Willy squirmed and twisted, his hand clapped protectingly over the bruised spot. The two Budge boys rose simultaneously from the horse-block.

"Feel it?" they inquired judicially. The ethics of the case required interest rather than sympathy. Willy grimaced to imply unheard-of sufferings, heroically borne.

"He's a mean sucker—" he began.

Rosemary Budge lowered her lean anatomy from the fence, and looked him sternly in the eye.

"You began it," she said.

The Budge boys stopped whittling and considered this reversal of the situation open-mouthed. Willy kicked at the gravel in the road.

"It's your own fault. He didn't say a thing to you," Rosemary finished the question, and settled her hat firmly over her forehead.

"Rosemary! *Rose*-mary!" called Mrs. Budge, appearing on the piazza of the green house with a baby in her arms. "Supper will be ready in five minutes." And the Budge family streamed joyfully homeward, beginning on the narrative of the day's events at the gate.

"The little boy next door can throw, like *everything*! He hit Willy Stevens right on the——"

Willy, deserted on the scene of his defeat, heard the story of his misdemeanor and its punishment clearly and candidly stated. He thrust both hands into his pockets and turned homeward, getting a poor consolation by depositing a large amount of gravel upon his own front steps.

Meantime the little boy next door lay on his bed and gazed open-eyed into the dusk. Over and over again he lived through that afternoon. Once more he saw his prospects spread fair before him. Once more he felt the shortlived madness in which he had wrecked the possibilities of a lifetime. He sighed deeply, and the pillow grew hotter and hotter, and less and less adapted to his head. Suddenly he felt a longing to express himself in prayer. He slipped out of bed and stood in the center of the room, searching a proper oratory. Moved by some dim Biblical suggestion, he scurried over to the wash-stand and turned on the faucet until the bowl was full. Then he kneeled before it.

"Dear Lord," he began, and then stopped, fearing undue familiarity. That was rather the way to address grandmothers.

"Our Father, Who art in Heaven, I want a tall, thin sister and two brothers. I don't mind if they have freckles. I want—" he hesitated—"I want a *little* brother and a *little* sister, too, please, to wheel in a baby-carriage, all by myself. I have been very bad, but I didn't know I was going to be. If you will, I will stand still and let Willy Stevens throw a stone at me, and I will shut my eyes. I cannot wait much longer for my brothers and sisters, because I feel so dreadfully. And I think —I think mama would like them, too. And this I ask for Jesus' sake. Amen!"

He rose and let the water out of the bowl. Then he stole back to bed and drew the sheet up close under his chin. A cool breeze began to come in at the window, and the darkness stopped pressing its fingers on his eyeballs, and grew all soft and quiet. And in his sleep his hands and feet twitched slightly, like a little dog's, who dreams that he is running very fast.

Robert awoke to an impression of great events. He had made a business arrangement with God, and he, at least, would live up to his side of it. He rose with the desire strong upon him to go out and meet Willy Stevens and redeem his vow. Lessons took place as usual, while the sound of children's voices tantalized him from the street. Mrs. Livingstone was fond of teaching, and she considered it a good plan to keep children's minds occupied. It was a quarter before eleven when she closed the volume of *Reprints from Great Masters* and put it away. Robert came and stood in front of her, his hands behind his back.

"I think I will go out now," he said. His heart beat hard.

"Out for a walk?" she asked.

He wondered whether it was wrong not to tell her that it was not exactly for a walk; but this was not the time to tell of his sin and the great atonement that there was to be. He hurried out into the hall for his hat. She swept after him, tall and graceful, and, taking the hat from his hands, she adjusted it carefully and passed the elastic under his chin. A shade of misery passed across his face. She raised his little round chin in her white hand and kissed him on both cheeks.

"Delia will give you your dinner," she said, as she turned upstairs to make ready for a day in town.

Robert went slowly down the first flight of stone steps, and then paused on the landing and looked about him. It was as he had feared. The street was empty. Suddenly the door of the green house opened and a procession streamed out. Rosemary, her hat set firmly over her eyes, carried a large market basket in one hand, and from the other swung the small person of indefinite sex, whose face was almost featureless in the joy that it expressed. Then came the two Budge boys, each with a large tin pail. As they reached the foot of his steps, Rosemary looked up and nodded.

"Come on," he thought she said.

Could it be possible? He took a step forward, and then hung back.

"We're going to Bad Man's lot. Don't you want to come?"

"Come on," echoed the Budge boys.

"Don't stop for anything to eat," continued Rosemary, with a tact which should win her many lovers. "We're going to call for Maudie Winslow. We've got jelly sandwiches for everybody."

Robert hesitated no longer. A wave of joy seemed to lift him off his feet, and he was with them. In after life the memory of that moment brought back to him a madness of delight like nothing else that he had ever known. Bad Man's lot was a piece of unclaimed land standing at the head of the street. It belonged to an unsettled estate, and a tramp, a really bad-looking man, had once been seen going across it. There the Budges, always bold and progressive, had established a play-house. Robert knew every feature of it, from the broken cook-stove that leaned against the roots of a big maple tree, and the row of battered tins and baking-powder cans, to the piano, chalked in keys upon a flat stone. He had made a solitary expedition there, soon after his arrival in Trendon, in the hope that he might establish some similar attraction in his back-yard.

"Hurry!" commanded Rosemary; "Maudie may have got her clean dress on, and then she can't go."

Robert took the basket from Rosemary, and hurried along beside her. It swung nearly to the ground, and the perspiration stood on his forehead by the time he reached the next house. Maudie came hastening out to meet them in starched pink gingham.

"I can't go," she faltered; "momma's just got me cleaned up.

They contemplated her neat brown curls with admiration and despair.

"I'll go up and ask her," suggested Rosemary.

Maudie shook her head.

"Mommer doesn't want dirt tracked through the house."

Robert's eyes opened rather wide, but the Budges, in complete grasp of the situation, knew that no rudeness was intended.

"Bring down your dirty dress, and I'll put it on in the hall," continued Rosemary, undaunted.

THEY CLOSED, THEY FELL, THEY ROLLED, THEY SCRATCHED, THEY BIT. UNCONSCIOUSLY, THEY ROARED SOMEWHAT.

"It's in the wash, and momma is letting down my old brown gingham."

There was a pause before the Budge boys made a final suggestion.

"Try crying," said they.

"Wait until the sewing-machine stops," cautioned Rosemary.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear-r-r-r—o-o-o-o-o-h de-de-de-dear," began Maudie. The Budge boys set down their pails and regarded her sympathetically.

"Oh-h, dear-r, dear-r-r-r-r-r!"

A window above opened sharply, and a thin-faced woman looked out.

"What's the matter now?" It seemed an accustomed formula.

"I want to go-o-o-o-o! I want to go so-o-o-o!" sobbed Maudie.

"We're going on a picnic," Rosemary took up the burden of explanation. "We brought Maudie's lunch with us, and we were going to surprise her. And now she has got her clean dress on."

"I suppose she can put an apron on over it, can't she?" And the window shut with a bang.

Maudie, recognizing this as full permission, dashed into the house, leaving the screen-door wide open, and returned with her arms thrust into the sleeves of a gingham apron, bringing two bananas and a paper bag of doughnuts.

They stored away the lunch in the shade of a high rock, and the boys were despatched for water from a muddy pool at one end of the lot, while the girls searched the dumping-ground at the opposite end for new treasures. They returned in triumph with a rusty colander and a dishpan with a hole in it. Rosemary commenced operations at once by washing their stock of dishes, and then the handkerchiefs of the entire fellowship, while the boys collected material for a magnificent fire, which, Rosemary had it distinctly understood from the beginning, was not to be lighted.

Robert seized an early opportunity to get behind a tree and remove the hated elastic from his chin, that his hat might set freely askew, like the other boys'. He enchanted the small person, who turned out to be named Flora, and she followed persistently in his footsteps, and finally fell asleep with her head against him, while Rosemary told long, rambling stories after dinner.

About this time a cloud began to steal across Robert's pleasure. The Budges had taken him in their midst and treated him magnificently; Maudie, although an invited guest, had brought doughnuts and bananas. What could he do that he might not be found wanting? Without disturbing Flora, he fumbled in his pockets for the Canadian ten-cent piece which his father had given him, as a sample of the currency of other nations. As a rather drowsy pause stole over the company, he laid it on his open palm and held it out with his engaging little smile.

"I - I'm having a very nice time," he remarked politely; "but when we get through, could we—could we go down to the store?"

Rosemary sprang up.

"All right. I'll just play 'America' on the piano, and then we'll disperse the meeting."

She seated herself cross-legged before the stone.

"The company will please rise and sing two verses—only *two*, please, we're going to the store."

Robert supported Flora to her feet, and, opening his mouth like a robin, sang wildly, weirdly, joyfully to the end. It was not at all a hard matter to sing, he discovered.

"Pack up the things. Rob and I will carry Flora until she gets awake."

As they stumbled up the steps of the corner grocery, and stood before the glass cases, Robert's heart beat so that he could hardly speak. He laid the ten-cent piece on the counter, and gazed appealingly at the cushiony lady in a black checked Mother Hubbard who stood behind it. The cushiony lady was not as pleasant as she looked.

"Well, what do you want, little boy?" she snapped. But Robert's *savoir faire* was at an end. Again Rosemary came to the fore.

"One candy banana, and five taffy-on-a-sticks, one chocolate mouse for Flora, one peppermint, and four cents' worth of chocolate creams—that makes twelve. And we'd like them in a striped paper bag."

A tremor of agony ran over Robert.

"Rosemary—it's only ten," he whispered.

"Six cents' worth for five—two times is twelve," she answered.

Robert relapsed into silent bewilderment.

Mrs. Pirson stolidly arranged the order on the counter before them. In the very act of reaching for the striped paper bag, she stopped and caught up the ten cents angrily.

"That's not good money," she said.

Robert desired instant death. Rosemary gasped. Maudie set up a wail.

"What's the trouble?" asked a nasal voice, and a thin man in a blue vest shuffled forward. He looked at their eager faces, and the scowl on his face seemed to deepen. Robert grasped Flora about the waist and prepared for instant flight.

"What's the trouble?" asked the old man again.

"Canadian money," snapped his better half.

"What's this?" He waved a lean hand over the array of delicacies.

"Twelve cents' worth," replied Mrs. Pirson, succinctly.

"Call it eleven," responded Mr. Pirson, and shuffled away.

Mrs. Pirson, with a toss of her head, abstracted the one candy banana, and snapped the ten cents into the till.

Robert stood on the grocery steps and distributed his treasures royally. Flora consumed the chocolate mouse by slow degrees, beginning at the tail. Each one of the older ones distorted the face with a taffy-on-a-stick, and occasionally pulling them off to compare progress, they strolled leisurely homeward under the broiling sun. They left Maudie at her gate, the pink gingham only the worse by a few spots for the day's adventures. Then Robert escorted the Budges home. Mrs. Budge, comfortably rocking on the piazza, beamed upon them all. Flora scrambled into her mother's lap and put her forefinger into her mouth. A still smaller person raised a wail of protest from the floor, and Mrs. Budge made room for him, too.

"I should think you little folks would be just about ready for some lemonade," she remarked, as she continued to rock.

"Any lemons?" demanded Rosemary.

"I expect so; I ordered some. You run out into the kitchen and wait on yourselves."

Rosemary tied a big gingham apron around Robert's neck, and with no hateful preliminaries of hand-washing, they set to work on the lemons. They carried a glass to Mrs. Budge, who praised it highly and shared it with the occupants of her lap. They sat in a row on the edge of the piazza, and sucked delightfully at straws that wouldn't work. But the moments flew, and at last Robert bravely rose, shook Mrs. Budge's hand with great formality, bade good-byes of suppressed feeling to the boys, kissed Flora, raised his hat at the gate, and faced the world once more. The glorious madness of the day was still throbbing in his veins, and the unaccustomed variety of diet had not yet begun to operate upon his system. He came to earth only enough to realize vaguely that he had a home to which he must go, and a vow that must be performed before he could enter on a state where such joys as these would be his daily lot.

Then Willy Stevens appeared before him in the flesh. Willy had not pleasant associations with Robert, and seemed bent on hastily crossing the street. Robert hastened out into the middle of the road and stood before him.

"You throw a stone at me," he said.

To Willy this appeared the basest of taunts.

"Won't," he answered, gruffly.

"Yes, throw a stone," said Robert. "I'm going to stand still and shut my eyes." It was a great moment.

"Get out," responded Willy, with an uncomplimentary title. Robert resolved to warn Rosemary against the companionship. He was anxious to get the business over.

"Yes, please do, and then we won't talk to each other any more," he suggested. He was standing quite near Willy, who responded to this proposal by a violent slap in the face. There was no word of this in the bond. Robert trembled violently as he doubled up his little fist and let it out at Willy. They closed, they fell, they rolled, they scratched, they bit. Unconsciously, also, they roared somewhat. The screen-door of the green house banged. Father Budge, weary with his day's work, hastened down the steps and into the middle of the road. He picked up the combatants, set them on their feet, bestowed a box on the ear of each, and returned to his interrupted meal.

Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone, seated at their beautifully appointed table, heard the commotion in the street, but not for a moment did they imagine that it could possibly concern them. Mrs. Livingstone, just returned from a long day's shopping, supposed that Robert had been put to bed, according to directions, after his early supper. The maids had shirked the responsibility of telling her that Master Robert had disappeared with some children about eleven o'clock, and had not been heard of since.

Suddenly in the doorway appeared a small, torn, streaked, crumpled little figure, its face almost obscured by the dirty and blood-stained handkerchief pressed against its nose.

"Please excuse me, mama," remarked the vision, removing his hat, "but I can't open the drawer where my clean pocket handkerchiefs are."

Mrs. Livingstone rose with a cry, and stooped to take him in her arms. Mr. Livingstone, with an inkling of the true state of the case, reserved his sympathy.

"Robert, oh, Robert, darling, what has happened to you?" she cried.

"Willy Stevens and I—" he began. Mrs. Livingstone, with flashing eyes, began an arraignment of Willy, but Robert held up a scratched and dirty little hand for silence.

"I fought," he said; "I fought." Mr. Livingstone turned to the window with what sounded suspiciously like a chuckle. Mrs. Livingstone stumbled to her feet.

Robert unburdened his heart. The mixed details of God and picnics and stones and little sisters were not clear to his own racked little nerves, and conveyed absolutely no impression to anybody else. It all ended in Mrs. Livingstone picking him up bodily in her arms and carrying him upstairs. Mr. Livingstone calmly finished his salmon and green peas, and settled himself to smoke. From time to time an expression of amusement flitted over his face. There was a rustle of skirts, and Mrs. Livingstone burst in, her hands pressed tightly together.

"Can you forgive me, oh, can you ever forgive me?" she cried.

Mr. Livingtsone merely looked sympathetic and said nothing.

"I forgot him; I forgot all about him," she explained.

Mr. Livingstone settled her comfortably on the sofa.

"Don't you think we are taking it a bit too seriously?" he suggested.

"That dreadful Willy—oh, that dreadful, *dreadful* boy!"

Mr. Livingstone restrained an inclination to say that he was much obliged to Willy. Mrs. Livingstone, finding him not inclined to take up arms, revenged herself by turning the situation against him.

"This is a horrid neighborhood. I always thought so."

"Suppose we send him to his grandmother's for a good, long visit," he replied.

Mrs. Livingstone's face lighted.

"Are you sure it would be all right?" she asked.

Mr. Livingstone lit his cigar again.

"I think it would be the best thing all around," he said.

Robert was never quite clear in his mind about that visit to his grandmother. It did not seem polite to look upon it as a penance, but he did wish she would not cry in his neck, and squeeze him so hard when she hugged. At last one day when the leaves rustled as you walked through them, Mrs. Bronson put on her black bonnet and took Robert to the station. On the cindery platform they encountered a neighbor, with whom she sank on a convenient settee. Mrs. Bronson was a large, soft woman, not unlike the lady at the candy store; her face was thickly wrinkled, and she had faded-blue eyes, and her mouth turned chronically down at the corners. The neighbor was small and hook-nosed and sallow. They both looked at Robert and then at each other, raised their eyebrows, and sighed deeply.

"Does he *know* yet?" asked the neighbor in a sepulchral whisper.

Mrs. Bronson glanced apprehensively at Robert, but he was feeling alternately in his upper right-hand pocket for his ticket, and his lower left-hand pocket, quite absorbed. She bent voluminously over toward Mrs. Lanman.

"Mrs. Livingstone didn't wish he should be told!" she exploded behind her hand.

They turned simultaneously, looked at Robert, and then at each other, sighed deeply, and shook their heads. Then the train whistled, and Mrs. Bronson, cut short in some incoherent remarks about "not allowed to keep the poor little dear," and "of course it wouldn't be the same, now," kissed Robert loudly and often, and, to his undying disgust, placed him in charge of both brakeman and conductor.

At the station in town papa was waiting for him, but mama was nowhere in sight. They went home by trolley, which was always delightful. Robert strained his eyes for the first glimpse of the house. Mr. Livingstone felt strangely silent and embarrassed as he passed along the street with his little son at his side. His masculine desire to make a plain announcement had been curbed by the many subtle precautions laid upon him by his wife. As Robert climbed eagerly up the long, stone steps, a jeer which seemed to contain the words, "nose —— —— joint" followed him from the house across the street, unheeded.

In the hall were still no signs of mama.

"Go upstairs and see her, Robert," said his father; "she—she has something to show you," he added, rather feebly.

Robert, his little heart torn by a former memory, rushed upstairs. At the door he was greeted by a sharp little wail!

That night Robert, advanced to the dignity of putting himself to bed, kneeled down and gave grateful yet dignified thanks for the partial fulfilment of his request, in this rather formless representation of what ought to have been a tall, thin sister. Then, not without hopes of the two brothers with freckles, his little heart in complete marvel at the ways of Providence, he climbed into bed.

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NEXT WEEK: "Down in the Sea." By T. JENKINS HAINS

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SATURDAY SERMONETTE

THE FINER QUALITY.

The case of the New York railway brakeman, who found on his train a purse containing thirty thousand dollars in jewels and more than a fortune in cash and securities, and turned it over to the office, is attracting wide attention and admiration. The property belonged to the mother of Charles Schwab, the iron magnate, and she was so gratified at receiving it back intact, that she offered the finder a considerable sum in cash, a suit of clothes and a life position at a hundred dollars a month. He accepted the two first, but declined the latter on the ground that there were opportunities for advancement in his occupation that held out greater promise for a young man than a permanent job, where the pay would never be more than twelve hundred annually. His declination shows he has the right ambition to advance, provided he does not mar opportunity by lack of quality. It was honest in him to return the treasure, provided he did not do so through fear of discovery and punishment, but he did not show a keen sense of honor in accepting large rewards for it. In restoring goods found by him he was doing a duty owing as much to himself as to the loser. Upon duty no price can be fixed.

It seems a widow in this town had a much better appreciation on this point. She is not plenteously blessed with this world's goods but she knows what is honorable as well as what is honest. Her boy found a pocketbook containing a considerable sum and she promptly advertised the fact. When the owner called and claimed the property he offered a very substantial reward to the lad, but the mother refused to let him accept it, though the loser tried every device to get her to do so. She said in the catechism the boy is taught thou shalt not steal. I want him to understand from that that it is not only dishonest to take that which belongs to another, but that he must not expect pay for being honest. That was taking the right view. It was girding about with the fine strong rope of right, which holds steadfast against temptation, no matter how insidious the plea it makes.

RESULT IS THE MERIT.

Freeport, in Illinois, is quite a progressive town. It seems to be inclined, however, to count the chickens before the eggs are hatched. Right now it is standing on the fence, as it were, and cackling its success all over the national barnyard. It asserts it has solved the problem of practical education in the common schools, which other places and other minds have struggled with more or less in vain. The little matter that it has not put its solution to test does not seem to disturb it in the least. Its assuredness attracts attention, even though it does not breed confidence elsewhere. The Freeport idea is a combination of intellectual teaching and manual training by direct experience. In operation it consists of her pupils spending one week in the high school with their books and the next in actual work in the factories, of which there are large ones of various sorts in the town. The advantages of such a system are apparent. It would save the public considerable expense, as the classes could be divided and there would consequently be less demand for new school buildings; it would give actual experience along with theoretical study and it would enable pupils to earn a part of their livelihood. Its difficulties are just as evident. Not all the pupils, perhaps, not a major portion of them would want the manual training, and while such does not appear to be the case at Freeport, much difficulty would be encountered in finding factories willing to take on employees who would be in one week and out the next. How great this latter difficulty would be the experience of Freeport herself indicates. For though she is the originator of the plan, it was only by the active assistance of her board of trade that places have been found for her boys and the girls have not been taken into consideration.

On the whole, while the idea does not seem to be of the sort that educators are seeking, and that can be of general adoption it has considerable to commend it and it seems possible it might be put into operation here in Portsmouth to advantage.

In Europe one physician is required to every thousand inhabitants while in this country there is one to every five hundred souls. We have turned it over to the advertising department to figure out whether this is because they have better doctors across the big pond, or the patent nostrums are lacking in a few of the virtues claimed for them.

A complaint is made that the American is not patriotic until he goes abroad. Such criticism does him honor instead of discredit. A man who ever has his love of country on parade at home is fit for only treason, stratagems and spoils and it is the latter he is hottest after.

A HYMN AND A SONG.

Professor A. J. Gantvoort, of the Cincinnati College of Music, is of the opinion there are no true American national hymns and but one American national song, "Hail, Columbia." The learned and talented Professor is the chairman of a commission, appointed by the National Education association, to revise, correct and standardize national airs and he arrives at this opinion after some study. He even finds there is some doubt about classing "Hail, Columbia" as a strictly national air, since it was not written by a native, but a German-American. Still in default of any strictly home grown product he is inclined to let it go at that.

His statement that the so-called national hymn, "America" is an imported air is of such common knowledge as to offer no surprise. It is interesting, however, in the added information that it is one of the most ancient melodies in the world. It has been appropriated by both Germany and England as a national air, the latter hugging generally the delusion that it is her own true national hymn, "God Save the King," but as a matter of fact it was sung in France ages and ages ago. We stole the airs of "The Red, White and Blue" and "The Star-Spangled Banner" from the English and then added injury to insult by stealing "Yankee Doodle" from them and whipping them to a frazzle by its stirring measure.

It is the opinion of Professor Gantvoort that a national hymn is born of the crisis of a nation and we will never have one until we confront such a condition. No facts are at hand which seem to bear him out. The songs of nations seem to be quite as natural to them as their language. They are colored with their character and their aspirations. Every nation has confronted imminent peril, but not one has a hymn as old as itself. He admits the leading ones have national and similar anthems that are quite as old as the hills themselves, so they could not be born to them of stress and tribulation. Not reckoning the war of the revolution, this country confronted a most direful crisis in the conflict between the North and the South, yet no song worthy to be evolved into hymn was born thereof. Yes, there was too "Maryland, My Maryland," but though adopted as a war song by the Confederacy, it was so confined in its locale as not to attain the standard its worth deserves. We are not sure either, but that the investigations of the learned Professor may reveal it air too is but a transcription of some ancient melody, just as "Marching Through Georgia" is a naked theft of an Irish folk song.

In default of better, we suppose we must accept the plaigerized "America" as the national hymn, but for our part we refuse totally to accept "Hail, Columbia" as the one lone national song. It's sentiment is weak, the poetry is wretched and the melody is nothing to brag of, and in toto it is unworthy of the spirit and genius of the American people. Were we in the position of influence that Professor Gantvoort occupies we would bend every influence to have "The Star-Spangled Banner" adopted as the national anthem and "Dixie" as the national air. It may not be that the words of the first are couched in the form usually coupled with a hymn, but prayer is not bound alone in speech, it is the aspiration, the longing, the hope of a soul breathed as well as spoken. If with the sound of Keyes's immortal lines the heart does not beat faster, the blood run warmer and the soul set to higher purpose then patriotism is dead and home has lost its virtue. And the music be it original to this land or imported is immeasurably superior to that of "Hail, Columbia." In making this comparison we are not speaking from the point of music as an art, for of that we know so little as not to be worth consideration, but on the score of popular adaptation and usage, and if any one doubt our judgment let him put both songs to the test of rendition by large assemblage and learn its correctness. We would take "Dixie" as the national air because it is all American, composed by an American and distinctly American in its rythm, spirit and go. You not only want to "holler" when its first notes strikes up, but when you come to rest, you want to "butt in" a-whistlin' or a-hummin' along with the orchestra.

A BLUNDER AND A PREDICTION.

Greatness is often a mere matter of accident as the Marion Star proves, when it boasts that of all the papers in Ohio it was the only one to predict rain Thursday. The weather service predicted fair weather for that day but the Star said rain and rain it did. It was but a printer's blunder, however, that made it a better prophet than all the government's alleged scientists. The copy of the weather report furnished it read fair, but it was rather illegibly written and the reputed intelligent compositor, really so for once, set it rain and it went at that.

Some men are just born lucky. Gus Williams pestered two New York Italians so for ten cents to "rush the growler," that in desperation one of them drew a revolver and shot him through the face. Williams refuses to prosecute on the ground that the bullet knocked out an aching tooth and he does not mind the perforation in his cheeks as long as he is relieved of the troublesome molar.

Guigleilmo Ferrero, distinguished Italian historian and publicist, says we Americans are extravagant and immoral. Recalling some expressions in these parts about his countrymen, we may call his utterance a case of tit for tat.

SCIENCE VERSUS EXPERIENCE.

One cheerful thing about science is it maintains a thing must be so and is so notwithstanding all the facts are dead against its position.

Just now a scientist in sociology is telling the gaping world of these United States that all the crime, vice, destitution and weakness of the land are due to the blonde portion of the population. To throw a consoling light into this dark picture, however, he assures us the blonde is rapidly disappearance and before many generations he will be but a memory. As a scientific theory this may be entirely correct, as an actual condition it is altogether wrong. The police Authorities who have most to deal with condition and have least use for theory are in direct conflict with the learned sociologist and so are our own observations. The races, which have, through the means immigration, made America great, established her foundations of freedom broad and deep and given her home the virtue of patriotism, are of the north of Europe and are mostly of light complexion. In the earlier history, England, Ireland and Germany contributed the bulk of the foreign population. In the veins of more than eighty per cent of the present citizenship runs the blood of these. In later years the Swedes and the Norwegians have given heavily to the growth of the country. They make most admirable inhabitants and are most distinctly of all blondes. On the whole it is only natural, as the sociologist finds, that the far greater portion of the convicts in prison are of light complexion since the large majority of the people are of that type. It is evident, however, on the other hand, that a part of our criminal annals is being made by the brunette races from Southern Europe altogether out of proportion to their numbers. This argues nothing, however, in the matter of complexion indicating a predisposition, or a weakness in the commission of crime. For taking an example among the brunette immigrants, we find the Greeks peaceable and orderly and seldom given to violence and evil, that calls in the strong arm of the law to punish and check. The difference lies rather in class than in color. As a rule the northern European knew more of freedom and opportunity, he came here of his own free will and to find wider field and fortune than he already enjoyed. He came here to make a home for himself and his posterity and thereby gave hostage for his better conduct. On the other hand, the emigrant, so called, from Southern Europe knows little except want and oppression. From these he sometimes flees, but more often he is cajoled here by great industries on the promise of to him fabulous wages and nearly always he holds the hope of returning to his native land. Altogether ignorant, ever rebellious again the only authority he knew, holding no attachment and no abiding hope in the country where he labors, it is not surprising he should develop an abnormal pro rata of viciousness.

THE ROLLING STONE.

'Tis said a rolling stone gathers no moss, but there must be some mistake about that. See for instance how "the dog days," tumbling about through the ages have gathered a huge increment of superstition about them. There is a popular superstition that canines go most frequently mad during this vague period than any other and their malady is the result of some mysteriously malign agency. It is all nonsense. Possibly, more dogs go mad during "the dog days" than in any other time, but that is only a climatic and not a world wide condition. The derivation of the term dog days has nothing to do with canines, except remotely, it being handed down to us from the ancient Greeks. The astronomers discovered a starry formation in the heavens, which they thought looked like a dog. In this was a plant, called Sirius, which at certain times "followed the sun." Sirius was the dog star and eventually the period when it appeared with the sun came to be known as the dog days and that is all there is of that.

IS THE QUALITY POSSESSER?

As a people we claim superiority in quickness of observation and facility in adapting ourselves to circumstances.

We have been going through an experience this week, that makes us a trifle dubious of the correctness of the boast. For several days workmen were engaged in laying a concrete walk along the Times building. It was amusing to watch the numerous instances where people, without a thought of what they were doing were kept by loud shouts and frantic waving of arms from wading right into the composition. Later barricades were set around the walk to let the concrete set and this forced passers-by to travel the street. Thursday morning the walk was open for traffic, but yet many have not noted this fact and they continue to use the street.

Mrs. Martha Murphy of Chicago is the latest claimant for fame. She saw a bull dog bite a small boy and chased it and its owner, who were running away, for five blocks, finally capturing both and holding them until a policeman came along. If you know anything about the habits of the Chicago policeman, you can easily guess it was not for a short time either.

Blessed is he who can speak a good word for the despised. The Mansfield News is sure the initials, V. D. B. on the new Lincoln penny do not look as grotesque as the British lion, which an English engraver succeeded in entwining in the locks of Miss Columbia on the old silver dollar.

THE FICKLE GODDESS FORTUNE.

Men say fortune was unkind to Bob Thomas, who died, Tuesday, practically a pauper. This goddess is fickle, but charge of inconstancy here does even her injustice. Upon no other mortal did she smile so lavishly and continuously as Thomas. It was of his own free choice that he forsook her and chose want as his abiding companion. When a cowboy Womack discovered the first mine in the Cripple Creek district, which has poured out its golden store by almost unreckonable millions. He had fortune by the hand then, but let her go for the paltry sum of five hundred dollars. At various times he made new rich strikes and one day Stratton, now the richest man in Colorado, came to him and wanted him to join with him as partner in prospecting, but he threw all opportunity away, being content with a few dollars in hand rather than wait a few months, or a few years for wealth incredible. Sympathy for him is wasted. He never asked it and he never wanted it. He was quite content with his fate and his philosophic answer to all who would commiserate with him was: "Well, I proved to 'em the stuff was here, didn't I?" In a way too this was his vindication against the acquaintances of the cow-boy days, who about the camp fire had made merry at his expense and scoffed him because of his wild dream, that the stern hills about Pike's Peak contained gold enough to make a nation rich.

WILL MOVE UP HIGHER.

We are much given to a sort of self laudation in proclaiming the progress Portsmouth has made and is making in the growth of its industries. This is all well enough in its way and it is to be unreservedly commended for the more we try to make others believe in our importance the more pride and belief we take in it ourselves. While boasting of these advances, however, we should not overlook, nor fail to take satisfaction in the advance of the town otherwise, the most notable evidence of which is the gain in cleanliness, order and appearance. The streets and alleys, which awhile back were festering and disgusting courses of mud, muck and garbage have been put and kept in a condition a thousand times better. From having the worst streets we are convinced Portsmouth now has those as well kept as any town in the state. The gain is not all in our public conduct by any means. There are a thousand more nice homes in Portsmouth now than there were a few years back, not counting the new ones constructed. The paint brush has come into common use, old, dilapidated fences have been torn down and the lawns have been tidied up by hundreds. Of a truth, so tremendous has been the improvement along this particular line that the day does not appear far distant when we can call Portsmouth the city of beautiful homes.

SAME CRY AND SAME ANSWER.

The Ashland Independent wants more stringent game laws for Kentucky and the same cry is continuously echoing across the Ohio. We are not posted as to the game laws of our neighbor and can not say therefore what is her further need in that direction. For Ohio, however, we are able to answer she has all that are reasonably required, with little exception. It would be well to suspend all hunting, except of rabbits, for a considerable number of years, but what is most needed is the rigid and thorough enforcement of the statutes on the subject as they already exist. The day is at hand when there must be an increase in the farming production of the state, especially along horticultural lines. One of the greatest helps, we might say the greatest necessity of this is the presence of birds of all kinds. Under existing conditions these are not only slain indiscriminately, but they are disturbed and frightened away by the noise of discharging guns and fail to return to their once native haunts. They should not only be protected by the law, it should be the part of every good citizen to encourage their increase.

AND HERE TOO.

Every town in Ohio is more or less exercised over the matter of choosing properly qualified land appraisers. Portsmouth, we can well say, should be more concerned on the same subject than any other one place. Possibly, other towns have grown as much as she, but in none has there been such gain in realty values in general and such loss in particular. Another difficulty presenting itself are the comparatively few sales and the fancy if not fictitious prices at which some properties are held. It is going to be a mighty task to formulate an assessment that is fairly just and to discharge it satisfactorily men who are not good only judges of the value of realty, but who have cool and discriminating minds should be chosen without exception.

There is some good in everything, that is most everything, not even saving and excepting Standard Oil. A speaker before the Irrigation congress at Spokane, said Standard Oil could hold up the country on oil prices, yet it sells the product cheaper than some concerns do bottled water. All of which is true enough and shows Standard is at least too wise to slay the goose that lays the golden egg.

Akron must be a delightful place to live in, for the very reason the Beacon-Journal laments, there is no strife over the local offices and no one seems to want them, though some carry handsome salaries. Perhaps, though, an esteemed hyphenated contemporary may be on the silly side of the breastworks and does not know what is going on on the other side.